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Ruins about the Taj Mahal, Agra.

This engraving gives a view of Taj Mahal, as it is seen from the banks of the Jumna. The second gate way that appears in the drawing, is the way into an enclosed, though large space of ground, that lies between the great entrance and front wall of the Taj Garden. The top of this kind of triumphal archway, with its row of small cupolas, may be distinguished in the engraving. The high conical-shaped dome in the distance stands on the centre of the building itself; the minarets and the side mosques of the Taj are now so seen.

It is one that ever lived has enshrined in such splendor, as Shah Jehan and his wife Mumtaza Zemana, whose remains are deposited in this gorgeous sepulchre.

The Taj Mahal is very justly celebrated as the most, and by far the most beautiful, of all the monuments of Hindoostan; its design is at once elegant and grand; its dimensions are great, and its proportions unmarkable; the materials of which it is constructed are costly in their kind, and superior in their quality; the exterior and interior ornaments and embellishments are elaborate and rich; and whether it is regarded as a complete and exquisitely finished work of graceful and noble style of architecture, or taken and examined separately in all its various and minutely wrought parts, it exhibits a structure that surpasses, perhaps nightly assert, any thing of the kind that crowns on the face of the earth, at this day, to arrest and powerfully demand the admiration, of those who travel into distant lands.

The modern district of Agra joins the Delhi division, a short distance north of Kosee, and extends along the banks of the Jumna to its junction with the Chambul. On the west it is bounded by the principalities of Deeg, the Bhurtpore territories, and the principalities of Dholpore, Berree, and Rajakera. This district situated between the Chumbul and the Jumna is table-land, elevated above the beds of both rivers about sixty feet, and composed of a light soil. In the rainy season, during the dry season, the tanks, streams, rivulets are without water, which, for agriculture and domestic purposes, is procured from wells. Cultivation, in this province, when compared with its condition in the Company's old provinces, has made but little progress. The waste lands are very extensive, and a portion of them might, without injustice, be set apart for the maintenance of watchmen, or for any other public measure.

The native inhabitants of the province of Agra, the following account has been given in the Indian Gazetteer:—"The natives are in general a handsome race of men, and consist in a mixture of the Rajpoots and Mahomedans, few of the Seiks having gone so far south. A considerable number of the Rajpoots to the west of the Jumna are Jats, and the country of the Macherry Rajah contains many Rajpoots, long noted for their thievish propensities. A Hindoo religion is still predominant, although much poverty has been (until recently) permanently added to Mahomedan princes since the thirteenth century. Rajpoots are numerous, and mosques rare, the Rajpoot and Brunnical races prevail throughout the peninsula. The woods and jungles are full of peacocks, another symptom of Hindoomism, and most of the nations are followed by the affix Singh, which ought to be peculiar to the Rajpoots of noble descent; but the Jats assume it without ceremony, and so do the Seiks like wise, who, being apostates from the Brahminical faith, have still less claim to such a distinction. The language of common intercourse is the Hindoostanee; but the Persian is used for public and official documents, and is also spoken in conversation by the higher classes of Mahomedans. The Brij dialect is spoken around the city of Agra, and extends to the Vindhya mountains. In the words of the Lord's prayer, in this language, twenty eight correspond with those occurring in the Bengalese and Hindoostanee specimens, besides two or three Sanscrit words of frequent recurrence in the Bengalese. The ancient language of Kanoje, the capital of Upper Hindoostan, at the period of the first Mahomedan invasion, is thought by Mr. Colebrooke to form the basis of the modern Hindoostanee."

This capital does not appear to have struck Bishop Heber as possessing superiority in architectural remains over other places in India, by any means so much as it did the writer of these notes; and the difference was more apparent on revisiting Agra, after seeing Delhi and other places. There is a peculiar brilliancy about Agra, that no one acquainted with Eastern scenery can well conceive; and which no pencil, no language, can easily forget. Yet there are animated descriptions of what he saw at Agra, to be found in Bishop Heber's Journal, as the following account of some of the buildings and halls, in the interior of the fort, will amply show:—"The fort is very large and ancient, surrounded with high walls and towers, of red stone, which command some noble views of the city, its neighbourhood, and the windings of the Jumna. The principal building, however, which its contains, are the Mootee Musjid, (*Pearl Mosque*, a beautiful building, of white marble, carved with exquisite simplicity and elegance.) "So beautifully laid are the stones in this mosque, that it looks as if it had been cut out of a solid block of marble."

"The palace built by Akbar, in a great degree of the same material, and contained some noble rooms, is now sadly disfigured and destroyed by neglect, and by being used as warehouses, armories, offices, and lodging rooms for the garrison. The hall, now used as the "Dewanee Aum," or public room of justice, is a splendid edifice, supported by pillars and arches of white marble, as large, and more noble simple, than those of Delhi. The ornaments, carving, and mosaic work of the smaller apartments, in which was formerly the Zennana, are equal or superior to any thing which is described as found in the Alhambra. The view from these rooms is very fine; as the same time, there are some adapted for the hot winds, from which light is carefully excluded. The suite is lined with small mirrors, in fantastic frames; a cascade of water, also surrounded with mirrors, has been made to pass from a recess at the upper end, and marble channels, beautifully inlaid with cornelians, agates, and jasper, convey the stream to every side of the apartment." This is a fine description of a rich and magnificent palace.

Usher's Drawing-Room Scrap-Book (London) for 1835, contains an exquisite portrait of youthful loveliness, entitled "The Golden age," to which the Quaker poet, Bernard Barton, has appended the following appropriate stanzas:

"LOVE, not that the artist's pride,
Has then finished this lovely form,
Innocence, Beauty, and Youth supplied,
Could have named it 'The Golden Age.'
Not the portrait of one in her girlhood's prime,
Moulded by Care, and unsullied by Crime.

And an age so blissful, and pure, and bright,
Is a dreary world like ours,
With its spirits as gay, and its heart as light,
As a butterfly round Spring flowers,
Bring forward titles manifold,
Bearing so happy and high to hold.

Is the age when the heart in its lightsome glee
Has such glad impulse bound;
Then all that the young behove them see
Is a halo of beauty round;
No grief is pangless, and joy is pure,
Nor the whispers of Hope seem true and sure.

Is any chance in a volume like this, design'd
For those who are young and fair,
If these hasty and artless lines may find
A reader as free from care,
Lovely a type of Life's Golden Age,
Lasting portray'd in the perishing page.

Don't think not I would cloud thy brow
With a boding of future ill;
Let bosom which throbs so lightly now
With a warning voice would chill;
Nor by the hand of a calling high,
Would wake in that heart a causeless sigh.

Is the morning of Life? Be blithe and gay
As the birds which around thee sing;
Remember that morn is but part of the day,
And evening is shadows must bring.
Darkness of night must soon follow that eve
Then the fast-fading twilight hath taken its leave.

Fear thou not! Let thy morning be spent
As that eve may in course approve;
Then when stars come forth in the firmament,
Thou shalt view them with hope and love;
And mark unapall'd the gathering night
Closing a morning of endless light.

The Spring-time of being; yet bear in mind
Its Summer will soon be here;
That its autumn will linger not long behind,
Then the flowers and leaves turn sere;
And that Winter will come, which comes to all,
Then the flower must die, and the leaf must fall.

Hard the blossoms thou hearest now,
Not when Summer shall be o'er,
Fruitage of Autumn on every bough
Bring Time's brief seasons no changes bring,
Thou shalt know an everlasting Spring.

Then in thy youth beneath of Him
Who gives, upbraiding not,
Who has light in thy heart become not dim,
And has love be unforgot;
Thy God, in the darkest of days, will be
Patience, and beauty, and strength, to thee!

From the Portland Advertiser.

Brooks' Letters.

THINGS AND THOUGHTS IN VENICE.—NO. LIV

Sept. 16 1835.

The traveller, it is said, finds Venice to be one of the most interesting and most beautiful cities of the world.—Certain I am, there are but few cities which History and Poetry have invested with a greater charm. I found it the city popular, by exiles from oppression, who have an anytime not over but upon the very shores of Venice, it has an interest and a story for all the nations above all for an American.—and while I have thought of its little lakes separated from the sea by banks of sand (islands as they are called,) and visited the little isles that industry and wealth have made to bloom on the blue waters even as the stars glitter in the broad expanse of the heavens, I have thought of those of that hope and dazzling away that these republics of the sea held over the Adriatic and the Mediterranean, when with their gallies, or their galliots they ploughed across the proud' from the deep, to with the old Dukes of Gold the Bosphorus, and fell upon the walls of the city of Constantine. As I saw its once palaces crumbling by the water's edge, and traced the outline of the feet of devotion as it leap'd to appease even in the courts of the Doge, and there, within the pain of St. Mark, even though the Lion stands on his guard, and the gilded lions of Lysippus are on Canaan's foothold, I felt a mournful exultation, when thought of the Fate and the Present, and linked them with the destiny of my own dear country.—matkins well could (as if written with the pen of the spector of the progress of the destiny of pride and empire) from the foundation of the world has been travel from the East to the West—now strutting in gold and then with the legions of Darius.—now it swing up in the pyramids upon the sands of Egypt: anon blazing even with a consuming lustre, upon the Parthenon.—then streaming forth like a shower from the wall of the eternal city, anon crescent on the bright focus upon the isles of Venice, but ever slowly dying away, while the traveller from the yes West, even the lands of Goths and Huns is gazing with admiration upon its splendor, and impressed and by its tale, transports to his own home, and the enthusiasm kindled there. Here, after the fall of the Roman Liberty, found a refuge upon the waters and made a bottom of the waves: and with the same hardly air that England now strides over the ocean with her mighty fleets, the gallieys of Venice glided upon the waves—defying peace or war from the pillars of Hercules to the Dardanelles, and even, at more back the dark cloud of Turkish barbarism, so fearfully and thickly gathering upon the Adriatic. But since that day, empire and civilization have taken yet another step, and a little island upon the ocean, now proudly apart from the rest of Europe, has become the mistress of the seas. A mighty step too, than even that, empire and civilization are rapidly taking not even a little stretch of land or sea as hitherto, but now over one broad ocean, in a continent that a sun of one of the republics of the Mediterranean, discovered—there and female where wilder and more savage barbarians than Huns or Goths roamed in unbridled liberty, building great cities, and rapidly clustering in them the ornaments of civilization,—exchanging the lally pine for the steeple of the church, and the bowl and the whoop of the savage for the song of the Christian and the full swelling notes of the organ.—not now to make the wilderness blossom like the rose, but to plant sin there, with the souls and the faculties of man regenerated and redeemed from the thraldom of centuries of prejudice and false education.

It is with such reflections as these, that I feel a mournful delight in traversing the canals and the images of this strange—yet beautiful city. It was not the power of the pens of a Petrarch, a Shakspeare, an Otway, a Radcliffe, a Schiller, or a Byron, who have each impressed the image of Venice upon the imagination of almost every man that reads a book, to invest such a city with a charm, particularly in the eye of him who looks sharply upon the extensive and the history in the great chain of human events. Say what may be said of the terrible government of the secret Council of Venice, yet what American traveller can forget that the same suffering principle sought an asylum here, as sought the asylum upon the rock of Plymouth, from which has gushed, if not the living water of sacred story the living water that is to nourish free principles throughout the world. Who can forget that Venice combated for centuries for the like liberty that was in a single generous struggle, and that while that liberty was guarded and preserved, Venice was not only the Queen of the seas but the great workshop of Europe, the wonderful mart of the East.—with her hands full of gold, and her arms circling the spoils of the oldest empires. Then, long ere cities arose from the water that I saw, then, when palaces rose as of gold, laden with eastern wealth thickly clustered upon silent and ever-calm streets, frowning with precious stones, and confounding even the imagination by the glory of display.—And when I look upon them I not only think of this, but I remember those monuments of that proud day, also: now liberty is lost—crumbling as does the Coliseum, or the arch of Trajan—sticks in and—beautiful, it may be, not with that beauty which denotes the end, when the house blooms is tinging and fading across the cheek: and I feel as I stand within the sickened and hushed chamber of death, when the last pulse is beating, when the stony robes of this world are to be put off, and the simple sheet is to be put on—but I think I hear the voice of prophecy and admonition, I may not be of the ancient Sibyl with her mystic books, but a voice as important to us, as that voice in Rome of olden days, though it speaks only in deserted mansions, uncalled cause, or the words and alone from which Venice sprang, now even recovering their original look, and proving the principle that "dust must return to dust." The same principles that cast such a pearl upon the ocean where they transformed many insignificant marshes and beds of sand into the most beautiful creations of taste, are acting upon us at the present moments, under the advantages of a position singularly favored by heaven, and such principle must to the course of time, rock our republic with uncertainty at glances as she seen in Venice. But what a sad reflection then, that our day must come too! What a melancholy thought that men will not continue so to govern themselves as to preserve that liberty which, as it is given or withheld, advances them in, or retards the possession of happiness and civilization!

Musing thus I was wandering all solitary in the narrow alleys of Venice, when all at once, I came upon the magnificent Piazza di San Marco, or in other words, the Place of Saint Mark. The sun was setting, and the people were retreating themselves with coffee in multitudes there, not under the arcades of the surrounding palaces, but in the open Place—people of almost every name and nation,—the Hun the Turk and the Sclavonian,—the Greek and the Roman,—the sons of Goths and Saracens, as well as the proud Venetians. The broad Lagoon before me was covered with every conceivable sail, with parties who were only floating on the tide for sport of the waves, enjoying the evening air, or chatting over the affairs of the hour of the day. The Adriatic sailors were thick upon the quay, not the bold tars of old renown, but the Austrian liberty-cried slave who makes the little isles that industry and wealth have made to bloom on the blue waters even as the stars glitter in the broad expanse of the heavens. I have thought of those of that hope and dazzling away that these republics of the sea held over the Adriatic and the Mediterranean, when with their galliots or their galliots they ploughed across the proud' from the deep to with the old Dukes of Gold the Bosphorus, and fell upon the walls of the city of Constantine. As I saw its once palaces crumbling by the water's edge, and traced the outline of the feet of devotion as it leap'd to appease even in the courts of the Doge, and there, within the pain of St. Mark, even though the Lion stands on his guard, and the gilded lions of Lysippus are on Canaan's foothold, I felt a mournful exultation, when thought of the Fate and the Present, and linked them with the destiny of my own dear country.—matkins well could (as if written with the pen of the spector of the progress of the destiny of pride and empire) from the foundation of the world has been travel from the East to the West—now strutting in gold and then with the legions of Darius.—now it swing up in the pyramids upon the sands of Egypt: anon blazing even with a consuming lustre, upon the Parthenon.—then streaming forth like a shower from the wall of the eternal city, anon crescent on the bright focus upon the isles of Venice, but ever slowly dying away, while the traveller from the yes West, even the lands of Goths and Huns is gazing with admiration upon its splendor, and impressed and by its tale, transports to his own home, and the enthusiasm kindled there. Here, after the fall of the Roman Liberty, found a refuge upon the waters and made a bottom of the waves: and with

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No mellower harvest! Thirteen hundred years
Of wealth and glory turned to dust and tears;
And every treasure-tree strangely meets,
Church, Palace, Pillar, as a mourner greets;
And even the Lion all subdued appears,
And the harsh sound of the barbarian drum
With dull and daily dissonance repeats
The echo of thy tyrants voice along
The salt waves, once if mused to song.
That heaved beneath the moonlight with the throng
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Thinking of the chequered destiny to which Time and conquest had subjected these famous Horses of which I have been speaking, and perhaps led to the reflection by these beautiful verses in which Lyron turns in the ode that I have been quoting, from dying Venice, to apostrophise my own home—

"*That* one great clause, in full and free defiance
Which rears its circle, unconquered and sublime,
Above the far Atlantic!"

I could not but flatter myself with the fancy—*fact*, it may be, in the ever-changing career of Empire—that the day would come when even these horses might cross the Atlantic, and adorn some temple of the mart of the world. In the progress of art, ever an attendant as it is of power and gory, illuminating and embellishing their conquests as it does, who knows but that the Capitol of the little republics of the earth, dare say there is more improbability in such a prediction than that Corinth should have had them, or that the Romans should have carried them lost among the sea-weeds of the Adriatic should have struck down the walls of proud Byzantium, and placed the trophies of Italy in their own land? It would not be the world indulate a spirit of conquest, yet if there is ever an excusable one of force, it is possessing one's self of these, not particularly as belonging when they were created by a long and interesting history. When I look around upon the invaluable models of antique and modern art, that age of heroes and Gods, that lived and sang the shores of the Adriatic and Mediterranean, I almost am willing to change the bad sentiment of "Rent! that if Justice was to be violated, it was to be violated for the sake of ruling," into another, that if war was ever to be waged, it is to waged for the possession of Sculpture—Painting—Poetry—Music. The plunderers the East, the Romans plundered them. The brought pine columns of Egyptian are even now on the Danish palaces. The Romans plundered Greece. The barbarians plundered the Roman Empire.—Venice plundered Constantinople. Bonaparte plundered Italy, and tell the truth, and to use a common-place expressive phrase, my mouth waters" when I see the rich grouping of the arts in Europe, and I think of the mortgage on my country—and Attila like, I begin to turn a Goth. I feel a passion for stealing creeping over me. I cannot help thinking what a beautiful ornament the noble Street of Broadway would, if when we had the little trouble with Naples, we had pushed those troubles to the verge of war, and seized the rich museum of Naples, and transported those gems from Herculaneum and Pompeii—with the famous H. Cuzzins, and the more famous group of Dirce and the Bull! What a prize too would be Venice, with her priceless quantity of pictures, the *chefs d'œuvre* of a Tintoret, a Titian, and Paul Veronese! We can never buy such precious things, and the Austrian government will not the answer of Italian gallery. The nobleness of England and the princes of Russia, the greatest buyers of the present day, neighbors to Austria, are not in vain. But if we ever have them at all, we must *steal* them, as they stole other finer works from Greece and the East. English slander is false—we did not steal the Egin Marbles. I like the Roman and Venitian mode the best. Heavens and Earth! what a swoop we might make, if we were to land a force at Cuxhaven, and march upon Rome and plunder the Capitol and the Vatican! The whole world would then be obliged to visit us to study the models of perfection in art. The world is not so much the worse for our plundering, and it is better the world not be brought there, than that the Augusteo led in train—

"Glory and Empire" once upon these towers
With Fazzoni—pod-like triad! how pe sate!
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"I can create," said Charles V. "by a breath a hundred Dukes, Counts, or Barons, but alas! I cannot make one Titian." The Venetian school of Painting in wealth of colouring, and high imagination, surpasses all the other schools of Italy.—and Titian was the chief of that school. I saw his famous Madonna in the Barberigo Palace, the engravings of which are all over the world. His "Assumption of the Virgin," is in the gallery of the Academy. His "St. Peter Martyr," is in the Church of San Giovanni e Paolo. Almost over the tomb where "lies the great Titian"—his great group of Jesus Christ—in the pavement of the Church of the Frari,—and after I had seen his pictures, I could not but feel some enthusiasm over the remains of he friend of Tasso, and Ariosto,—the proud artist who call the Monarchs of Europe courted, the mighty Charles V. among the chief, but who preferred his lucious ease, in the entrusage of all, and where he lived and died of the plague at the age of ninety. But take your gondola and go over to Venice, and leave not a Church unvisited, for wherever you look outwardly beauty rises the eye, and wherever you enter in, painting and sculpture charm the fancy. The Palaces are full of treasures. The Palazzo Manfrine is one broad sparkling gallery of art. I should fill a sheet with even Churches and Palaces that you must go and see—but what could record the fine arts of that city, that springing from alone and sea-weed, "sat in state, throned on her hundred isles" creating the master artist of the world raising the sea-weed, and when dying at last, dying with a Phidias, or a Praxiteles to boast of in the person of the immortal Canova, the greatest sculpture of the age.

There is nothing this in Venice that leads a Republican to believe that the power of a free government redeemers mankind. For what ever may have been the chequered history of Venice, it started as a democracy, and it ever depended upon the point of people for support. The merchants if not deserving the epither given the Venetians I trust we shall soon find in America.—indeed we are finding already. History then, if it proves nothing else, proves that monarchs and a train of nobles are not necessary for the patronage of the arts; for as in Venice, so in the regime of Genoa, the merchants only, effected more than all the monarchs or all the aristocracies of Europe ever thought of doing. The history of Florence, of Pisa, of Sienna—of all the proud republics of the middle ages, is but a solution to the principles I have been sustaining. They prove such and all, that man, when left to his own unshackled energies, takes a longer step onward than when manacled by kings or nobles, or when even patronized by their wealth. What monuments have we of the haughty nobles of the Middle Ages, but their rocky castles on rocky pinnacles, where ought to be only the eyre of the eagle. Or next, it may be, however, for such buildings as these nobles were, while the shores of the Mediterranean, the fertile plains on the banks of pleasant rivers, were the abodes of the commerce and the arts of republics, that clustered around them as the beautiful grape on the pendent vine.—all teeming with wealth—the refuge of freemen—the home of the artist—the inspiring place of his genius, sculptor, and the poet? Florence of itself to this day is a monument to the glory of republican principles, establishing the fact that they not only elevate, but that they ennoble the man too. For this noble city stood, for centuries almost, as the sole bulwark of republican principles in Italy.—and when it fell, it fell holding in its grasp the most wonderful achievements of the Past and the Present.—the Venus de Medici, the Apollonio, the Dancing Faun, the Scythian Slave, the group of the Wrestlers, with the Fornarina and Holy Family of Raphael, the Day and Night of Michael Angelo, the Madonna, and infant nursing such men as Petrarch and Galileo, and adding to them the fame of a Dante, and the refuge of an Alfieri.—I know that I am dilating upon that there is not a people on earth who have a keener sensibility to all the beauties and delicacies of art.

But I find I have struck a topic too abundantly full of thought for a letter. An essay might be written upon it, if perhaps so useful this age is to the world, it is not for Americans to pretend to believe that the higher efforts of the mind are incompatible with a free government. That is one of all I have said thus far, particularly, that the blind "old fund, of Seth's rocky side" was cradled in a free, if not in a Republican Government. I hope for the greatest place of all time to have been written by Republican pens. Dante was the offspring of Florentine Liberty. That kindred spirit, Milton, was born in a free state, and he was the English Commonwealth. It is time then that we vindicate our rights not only to an equality of intellect in every version of intellectual accounting, and not only prove that equality to exist and to be compatible with business and commerce, and free government, but to contend for the supremacy as it leads from the broad mountain the trumpet of the Past—not only all along the hills and mount ins of Attica, and from the Capitol and the ruined plains of Italy, but from this day, and this, we shall retain in the fact, that Art is world-heart where men are freest,—pouring out to the American as he enters Italy, what Liberty has done for the Republics of Greece and Rome, and then—gladdening his eyes with the joyful sight of old Republics, preeminently not only in Freemen, but in Art.—and may it give down beams with the sunset of Art and the highest expectations for his own land so that while he turns with sadness from the reverse that has overtaken this Italy to the hopes that lie beyond, he may again with joy to think that over the waters, kindred principles are creating and fostering another Italy, where under the shadow of the Capitol, Liberty will dwell in the times of Greece and Rome, are springing up. Oh, could he but turn the warm and [illegible] into some other feeling, and [illegible] the Italian Liberty, where proud Ambition could win its due reward, and thus leave a name for those who dare to be great in the cause of God would be spirit and flame enough to make all America one broad blaze of light, daring enough to overland every wretched subject of the Pope, the pollutes his own disgrace by swearing that Republican Liberty makes brutes of, or vulgarizes us.

B.

The Alibi;—an Assize Anecdote.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS."

A country town in Ireland during the assizes, is a scene of "most admired disorder." It would seem as if the personified presence of Justice, in the figure of the two criminal and white-wand judges, had, for the time being, given the virtual license for every breach of the law; while the gyrations of the sheriff (and the satellites who revolve in his orbit) in hopes of catching a culprit or two, resemble very much the circumgyration of a dog coursing his own tail.

Justice is (really) blind as well as blind among us. She has not the least chance in the game of hide-and-seek, as with the exception of Quality, she finds "no man in my" unhappy," "mis-governed," and otherwise over-epitheted country.

In the very teeth of the judges, and in the very presence of the court, those flagrant outrages may, or at least used to be, seen. Murder was sometimes, riots, robberies, assaults and battery, and every minor offence in the calendar were, at all events, seen in those half-yearly Saturnalia of idleness, litigiousness, and debauchery.

About half a century ago, when there was no armed police, and a very scanty provision of public constabulary in a town or town, when five-sixths of the population laboured under the yoke of political degradation,—when a judge cracked jokes on the bench and made puns on the prisoner he was condemning to a dreadful death, commonly called "of night," were as frequently done in open day, the state of things was no doubt much worse than it is even now; and it was as far back as my boyish days, I remember, that a circumstance very much in unison with such social disorganization took place, and which I am now about to narrate.

About noon on a fine day in July, in the year 1791, the chief town of a southern county of Ireland was just beginning to warm into the various occupations of the day, when it was disturbed by the heel-and-whisky heats of the assize season. The judges had gone in solemn state to the court-house, attended by the high sheriff with his white wand, the sub with his horse-whip, the mounted constables halberds in hand, and scarts over shoulder, and the bailiffs on foot with staves and sticks of varieties of head-breaking capability, when we come to the fine arts, the principle is indefinite, it is true, but is not changed. Eloquence and music cannot flourish under a despotism—for the tongue has no liberty, and enterprise has no range—but the fine arts can, for that amount of inspiration which is necessary to the field of politics and business, can be turned to painting, sculpture and architecture, and so well to literature however, as from the fine arts government has but little to apprehend, excusing the mind as they do in abstraction rather than in science, yet it is a pleasing and consoling reflection the mind with the creations of genius rather than letting genius loose to play upon the multitude, to raise the storm, the tempest, and then the revolution. Even though this is true, however, yet the nations of the present day with the great institutions are cultivating the arts the most. The Russians are flouring, I men, but who boats of the arts in Russia, or of a Russian artist? The Germans are at work, copying rather than originating, I believe,—with no meritorious instances that I know of. The French have in Italy and at home. The era of French advancement in the arts was the era of the Republic, and of Napoleon, who, if a despot, of the people's choice, created and sustained by the popular principle alone. Louis Philippe is the present monarch a choice monarch, and not a monarch by the grace of God! is doing more for the arts than all the Bourbons ever thought of doing. The English are accumulating all that finish gold can buy—class—the greatest patrons of the arts of the present day—with critics of the finest taste, the keenest admiration, of the art and beauty of every European gallery. Unity and art with them march hand in hand. The concerts and wine the other, and the last adorns and grates the first. Exam Mass is proud of Tomas for his wife, and Hercules appears the better side by side of an Apollo. The Egyptians are older than we are, and boasts the reason that what is true of the in is not at another time of us. The Austrian so their an outward well-clad being enough he is, but it may be with not a shirt to his back, and with an ever-craving a coach, so ill-clad ill-fed, and ill-paid, are those mymadons—was taking his regular sentimental page around the Palace of the Doges. I sat down at the foot of the Campanile of San Marco, the tower where Galileo made his observations. I wandered thence to the Ducal Palace, and saw the "Giant's Staircase," and the "Bridge of Sighs." The historical verses of Byron were lively in my mind,—and I ran over the perilous history of the Doges, one of which he was so immortal. Are these Shipwrecks I thought, these dealers in gold and jewels here, under you as adies! The *Bianchos* of *San Marco*, this gorgeous mosque more than church at last absorbed all attention. I looked well upon its cupolas, its slender pinnacles, its semi-circular arches, the interlacings of gold and bronze that decorate the principal portal, before I entered the spacious vestibule, and as I ran my eyes over its Gothic arches and Greek columns, intermingled with Moorish tracery, I thought of the brilliant days when the gorgeous Palace was covered over for tal of tournament, a wild Carnival, such a canopy sparkling with artificial stars, and a carpet of the richest stuffs of the East. All of splendor, all of wealth I ever dreamed of, even in reading Arabian tales of princely Palaces springing up by magic stroke, seemed to be amply realized, as I passed this vestibule, and gazed upon the interior, which then, I know not why, began to be partially lighted up. Before it, every thing in all Europe that I have so yet seen of luxury of wealth, dwindles into insignificance. The spoils of nations, the conquered treasures of the East, were before me. Diamonds, emeralds, rubies and pearls, are the ornaments of the house of God. The revenue of a kingdom would scarcely purchase this single tabernacle.—The whole interior is lined with Mosaics,—Mosaics of onyx and emerald too! The grand altar is placed upon a pavilion, supported by four columns of white marble, filled with figures which represent the history of the old and new Testament. In the rear of this is another altar where repose the Holy Sacrament, environed by columns two of which are of oriental alabaster transcent as the clear Land of the greatest purity—with two others of blue and black, and twelve of serpentine with a balustrade of porphyry. How many people of by-gone centuries have wrought to make this edifice, which of itself has seen a period of seven hundred years.—The top exterior gates are of Corinthian brass, and Venice plundered them from Constantinople, who plundered them from—I know not whom. The serpentine columns of the interior were plundered too,—and the Saracenic pillars that ornament the out and the in, show that they were plundered also. I expired for ge, at last, amid the richly-worked facade of the church, half hidden among porphyry columns, marble statues, mosaics, and gilded bronze the four famous horses of Lysippus' workmanship, which in the cars of conquering armies, have almost made the circle of the world.—in one age, belonging to the chariot of the sun of Gottaln of old; in another decorating the triumphal arcs of such opposite characters as a Nero and a Trajan at Rome, then journeying to Byzantium, whence the Venetians plundered them, at last so safely and the magic vicissitudes of that human miracle, Napoleon, to decorate the Carrousel Place at Paris, whence a million of allied bayonets rescued them with other trophies, to reinstate them upon the portals of St Mark! Here they are now, the same beautiful pieces of bronze as ever, but the symbols of Power and Empire no more, for though an inscription in golden letters proclaim that they were *patriotically* brought back to Venice, yet it was not Venetian, but Austrian arms that brought them there, and though Austria yields to Venice her lion and her horses to grace her grand *Piazza*, yet only the trappings of her ancient glory are left, in which she is dying by inches every hour, lifeless, one may say—as were the victims of ancient sacrifice that the Augurers led in train—

"Glory and Empire" once upon these towers
With Fazzoni—pod-like triad! how pe sate!
* * * * * * *
Oh! Agony—that centuries should reap
No mellower harvest! Thirteen hundred years
Of wealth and glory turned to dust and tears;
And every treasure-tree strangely meets,
Church, Palace, Pillar, as a mourner greets;
And even the Lion all subdued appears,
And the harsh sound of the barbarian drum
With dull and daily dissonance repeats
The echo of thy tyrants voice along
The salt waves, once if mused to song.
That heaved beneath the moonlight with the throng
Of gondolas ——

"Och, thin, sure enough it's him it is, Kurnel,—at lasse all the world says so; an' it's wicked enough he is; an' by the same token, there's one of his min to be tried for a robbery and murther to-day; and the devil's cure to him, and the likes of him, says I. But I'll go an' order the snack, your honour, and maybe then you'd go out an' take a taste o' the Irish air an' get an appetite for dinner."

"What is there to be seen in this town of your's Mulligan?" said the stranger, flinging aside the book. "One can't read before dinner on the dog days."

"What is there to be seen in it, Sir? Why there's plenty. There's the call with five logs, an' the horned cock, an' the two headed dwarf in a bottle of whiskey, all for tuppence apiece, your honour; an' there's the rope dancin' in the Market-square by-an bye, and the tumblin'—"

"Well that's quite sufficient, Mulligan. I'll go out and look about me a little."

"Maybe your honour'd like to schule into the court-house and listen to the thrya's? I'm tould by the joodge's cryer that there's some lovely business comin' on; three man for murthur wid spades and pitchforkes, an'a woman for poisonin,' an' two girls for stranglin' their children, to say nothin' of manslaughter and burnin' and housebreakin' and the likes."

"You make out a tempting list, landlord, but those lovely horrors have no pleasure for me. Yet, let me see, I think I should be inclined to look in at the courts, if I thought there was any chance of getting a decent place."

"Is it a place, Kurnel? Och, thin it's that you shall have, one beside the very joodges on the bench. It's rare that so fine-dressed an' gineroua a jintleman as yourself axes a saite there,—barin' the gran' jury, an' the marquess, an' the other noblemen or jintlemen of the country; and far it be from me to say a word in disparagement of such ginerous customers as they are to'ry one o' them."

"And how can you get me this seat, landlord?"

"Nawthin' easier, Kurnel; I'll jist send a bit of a note to the clerk o' the crown, that sits under the joodge, on the tip o' the cryer's white wand—"

"A rather uneasy seat," and the stranger with a smile.

"Not at all, your honour; it's wide an' comfortable, but it hasn't a stuffed cushion on it like the joodge's bench, that's God's truth."

"Well, and what'll you say in your 'bit of a note?'"

"Why, jist that your honour, Kurnel O'Carroll, of the Royal Irish Dragoons, an' long life to them! an on your way to the Marquess's at Ballymagarry-park an' wan steppin' in promiskis into the Court-house——"

"So my servant has taught you to call me, I see. Incautious rascal!" (muttered the stranger aside.)

"To be sure he did, your honour, an' a fine name it is, an' a fine man it is that's the owner of it, that's yourself, Kurnel jew'l, an' it is," said Mr. Mulligan, waxing gayer and more familiar every minute, and paying no attention to his guest's dissatisfied looks, nor to the ill-tempered exclamation.

But the "Kurnel" cut short his compliments, by telling him to send in "the snack;" and accordingly a most overbearing and dissatisfied looking gentleman, over which the traveller long lingered without eating much. It appeared as if he felt as little appetite for the encounter of all the labours of night-seeing so previously described to him by Mulligan, for after two or three hours had been in one way or another gone through, the traveller, and well he might, in very weariness, determined on a lounge. He therefore once more sauntered into the hall, and called out "bit of a note," ready written; and under his guidance the stranger was soon in the market-place, his broad-leaf hat and green shooting jacket, his long hair and his large knotted stick carried with a rakish flourishing in his hand. Mr. Mulligan bowed and

Single Copies of the S. E. Post,
ARE LEFT FOR SALE, AT
McMakin's N. L. News Room, 193 N. Third st.
Siegel's Bookstore, Second, above Vine street.
Morgan's do. High street, above Seventh.
Carlisle's do. 78 Race street.
Mr. McWilliam's Variety Store, 93 N. Fifth street
Wm. Baisch's Grocery, corner Fifth and Jackson st.

Saturday Evening Post.

MAY 5th, 1836.

To Readers and Correspondents.

We are obliged to a Friend and Subscriber, and regret that we cannot find room for his communication.

The point of Duché's lines is good, the verse, however, will require some revisal before it can appear in print.

Pro bono publico, we shrewdly suspect will be the only person benefitted by his proposal. It is inadmissable.

A Church Yard Tale, and Lays of the Lost, are under consideration.

The wish of Ellen shall be gratified. We are slaves to the fair.

Mr. Benjamin Matthias, who has for several years past, assisted us in the editorial labours of the Saturday Evening Post, and Joshua L. Taylor, our estimable book-keeper for eight years past, have purchased the subscription list of the Philanthropist, and intend issuing a weekly periodical under the title of the *Saturday Chronicle*. We presume no exertions will be spared to make it popular and interesting.

Messrs. L. A. Godey, & Co. also propose to commence a weekly paper, (to be the Eighth Wonder of the World,) early in July, and we have heard of other *ne plus ultras* "to astonish the natives," which are intended to be issued about the same time.

As we have no idea of losing caste, or lagging behind in the emulous race for the prize of public favour, we have made arrangements for speedily enlarging the borders of the Saturday Evening Post very materially, by adding to the length of our present columns and giving four additional ones. We do not mean to boast much of what we intend to do, as is too often the practice of aspirants for public favour, but we shall adopt the motto of the Scottish chieftain—"DEEDS SHAW."

Mr. Harrington, the Ventriloquist, having yielded to numerous solicitations, will continue his exhibitions at the American Museum, for a few evenings more. This engagement, however, cannot possibly be extended much longer, and we would therefore advise those who have not yet seen his wonderful and entertaining performances, to give him an early call. The Conflagration of Moscow, ever an attractive spectacle, is now exhibited in connection with Mr. Harrington's performances.

WEST PHILADELPHIA RAIL-ROAD COMPANY.

We have received the first annual report of the West Philadelphia Rail-road Company, by which it will be seen, that the resources of the Company are fully equal to the completion of the road, in the most durable and permanent manner, agreeably to the engineer's estimate.—The Stockholders are informed that in 6 months the entire line of the road may be expected to be in operation, the report of the chief engineer certifying that the rail-road may be open for travel, by the first day of November next.

By this desirable route, the inclined plane, at Belmont, will be avoided, a new outlet will be opened in an almost straight line from Market street, and trains of cars, propelled by locomotive engines, will gain one hour in advance of those which pass over the inclined plane, by the Columbia Road.

SQUABBLES AT WASHINGTON.

A contest between J. Q. Adams and General Jackson, respecting the Treaty made by President Monroe, with Don Onis, in 1819, is growing warm at Washington. Mr. Adams was then Secretary of State, and as he recently declared on the floor of the House of Representatives, submitted the Treaty to General Jackson *during the negociations*, and that he approved of the boundary line between the United States and Mexico, which *rejected the Province of Texas*. Gen. Jackson says that he has no recollection of the fact, and through the Globe, accuses Mr. Adams of falsehood, proving by the papers of the day, that at the time the Treaty was *signed* he was at Baltimore and Philadelphia. There is no doubt that Mr. Adams will be able to prove the correctness of his assertion, and that Gen. Jackson has forgotten the circumstance. The attempt of the Globe, to prove that on the *day* of signing the Treaty, Gen. Jackson was at Philadelphia, and that *therefore* he could not have been acquainted with its contents, is a subterfuge amounting to nothing, and is only one of those jesuitical attempts for which that prostituted print is so famous—that of copying Macbeth's Witches—

"To keep the word of promise to the ear,
But break it to the hope."

This difficulty has led to others, and there appears to be a disposition to have a general battle of politicians, wherein much *ink* and *character* is like to be shed. The correspondent of the Inquirer gives the following hints by way of a commencement.

The papers of the District of Columbia for the last four or five weeks presented not only remarkable but disgusting evidences of the madness and violence of party. About two weeks ago, the Sun newspaper publicly charged the Hon. Amos Lane, of Indiana, of being guilty of the crimes of falsehood, perjury, forgery, debauchery, arson, and theft. All these charges it preferred on the authority of the Louisville Journal, and that paper challenges Mr. Lane to an investigation before the legal tribunals of the country.

On Monday and Thursday, the Globe openly charged Mr. John Quincy Adams with falsehood, and to-day, the United States Telegraph charges Gen. Jackson with falsehood; and in the same paper, the same writer charges Col. Thos. H. Benton of Missouri, with the following offences:

1st. Of being a brawler and desperado.

2d. Of embezzling public money, and betraying private trusts.

3. Of "stealing a sum of money from the trunk of one of the present members of the General Court Bench of Virginia, which was found wrapped in his cravat and tied around his neck."

4th. Of killing a son of Judge Lucas, whom he had challenged to a duel, under the following circumstances: "Benton rolled up his sleeves, and by concert with his friends, paraded the ground, sometimes bathing his arms in cold water, saying that he had come there to "kill a dog." When asked if he was ready, said no, NOT YET, until he discovered that Lucas was unarmed, and then deliberately shot him down. A deep excitement followed. It was charged that he fired before the word, and there were some who did not hesitate to brand him as a deliberate *murderer!*"

These charges against Col. Benton, are made by General Duff Green.

LEGISLATURE OF PENNSYLVANIA.

The House assumed its usual business appearance on the 17th, and the members exhibited an intention of *doing business*. A large number of petitions were offered and referred.

Among the bills and resolutions, we observe the following, offered by Mr. Reed (of this city):

Resolved, That the committee on inland navigation and internal improvement, be instructed and required to inquire into and report on the expediency of authorising the canal commissioners to contract for additional motive power to facilitate the transportation on the improvements of the state.

Resolved, That the canal commissioners be instructed to inquire into and report upon the most approved route to avoid the inclined plane at Columbia (to connect with the western state improvements).

Resolved, That a select committee be appointed to inquire what alterations, if any, are required to facilitate the transit of foreign produce upon our canals and rail-roads.

From the Pittsburg Advocate, May 11.

New York and Maryland.—It so happens that these States, lying one to the north, the other to the south of Pennsylvania, have many easy means of access to the great Ohio, which has its head in the latter state. Both of those states can by a little exertion reach the Valley of the Mississippi through the channel of *La Belle Riviere*. Both can, no doubt, become participants with Pennsylvania in the immense trade of the country along the latter, and the rulers in each of these states are bound as faithful trustees to adopt all measures calculated to increase the prosperity and happiness of their respective people.

Probably, too, the character of the rulers of those States will be brought into strong contrast by their accidental relative position to the trade of the valley of the Ohio.

New York, many ages ago, by her great canal secured to her citizens a participation to the trade of the great and rapidly growing country along the Lakes. She was not content with having done that—her rulers did not suppose that they had entirely performed their duty when they had made their great canal. They thought they had, in fact, done nothing until they had done all that was necessary to the prosperity of their enterprising population.—They had opened a communication to the great Lakes; but a portion of the trade of Ohio might be reached by a rail road to the Allegheny river, at a point two hundred and sixty miles above Pittsburg. A law, to lend money to a company to complete this work, is accordingly passed, and it is now in course of completion.

But the administrators of affairs in the Empire State are not contented even with this second work; and probably before this article is penned, a bill has passed to make a canal along the Genesee river, from the great New York canal, to the Allegheny river.

Such is the conduct of our northern neighbour, in relation to the trade of the west. What has our southern neighbour done? A direct reply to this question could not be otherwise than mortifying to the pride of the fellow-citizens of the venerable Carroll and the gallant Howard.

Though the commercial metropolis of Maryland is much nearer to the valley of the Ohio than those of either the empire or key-stone State—though her access to that great valley can be much cheaper and more easy, still she has yet done almost nothing in the discharge of her duty.

Her agriculture is declining, her commerce failing, and the prosperity of her great and lovely commercial city is in imminent peril; and yet the body to which is committed the guardianship of her welfare have done almost nothing. New York and Pennsylvania are rapidly and perseveringly advancing in their efforts to secure the immense trade of the west, and yet the guardians of Maryland hesitate! They doubt, deliberate and adjourn! Truly, if they wish to escape the taunts and biting ridicule of their more enterprising neighbours, they must be up and doing. The time for deliberation has passed, and even that for advantageous action is gliding away.

The legislature of that State will assemble on the 23d, and we believe that spirited action will then take place. The feeling manifested in the late convention gives augury of wise and efficient proceedings. The great system of internal improvement in Pennsylvania was heralded by a voluntary State Convention, such as that recently held at Baltimore, and we trust that the late assemblage will be productive of similar noble results.

One thing is manifest to our mind—it is this: if the ensuing extra session of the legislature of Maryland should be brought to a close without efficient action on the subject of her canals and railways, any future attempt to legislate on them will be utterly useless, nay ridiculous.

That body assembles for that special purpose, and if it separates without performing that duty, the following inscription, in brazen letters, should be placed in a conspicuous place on the front of the State House, at Annapolis—"The words *Canals, Railways, Internal Improvements*, are henceforth proscribed words, and never again to be uttered in this building."

SHOCKING SCENE—BURNING A NEGRO ALIVE.

St. Louis, April 29th, 1836.

One of the most shocking and revolting transactions occured in our city last evening about 9 o'clock, which has ever been witnessed in our country. The circumstances as near as I can learn them are as follows. A coloured man, belonging to one of the steamboats, was taken in custody by the deputy sheriff, Mr. Hammond, and one of the constables named Mull, for some misdemeanor committed. The prisoner entered the Court room on the plea with a large knife, which he gained and cut the main artery, so that he died in a few seconds. He then turned and struck at Mr. Mull, cut him in the abdomen so badly, that his life is despaired of. The negro fled and took shelter under a shed; and warned his pursuers from approaching him. One of them, however, with a brick hat broke his right arm—his knife dropped—he immediately took it in his left hand, and made several attempts to stab those who took him. He was then lodged in jail.

A number of the citizens soon collected, and were so exasperated that they demanded the keys of the jailer, or they would demolish the house. Resistance being useless he delived them up. They then unanimously with nearly a unanimous voice, resolved to BURN HIM!

They then chained him to a tree a short distance from the Court House, and placed him under a large heap of dry rails, which they fired; and one of the most revolting scenes ensued, that has ever been witnessed here. The shrieks and groans of the victim were loud and piercing, and to observe one limb after another drop into the fire was awful indeed. He was about fifteen minutes in dying. I visited the place this morning, and saw his body, or the remains of it, at the place of execution. He was burnt to a crumb. His legs and arms were gone, and only a part of his hand and body were left. The scene was too sickening to contemplate, and I left it.

MORE INDIAN TROUBLES.—Letters, both public and private, which have been received in this city from Columbus, in Georgia, and Fort Mitchell, in Alabama, furnish ground for serious apprehensions of another barbarous, bloody, and futile Indian war, through the folly and bravery of the young men who, among the wild men of the woods, (as well as among their civilized neighbours,) are generally ripe for war upon any pretext that has the semblance of plausibility about it. A letter received yesterday, from the commanding officer at Fort Mitchell, under date of May 7, gives information that the Creek Indians have just killed Colonel Floyd, near 7 miles below Fort Mitchell; that the Seminoles having communicated to these Indians their success in baffling the troops of the United States, the old influential Chiefs say that they cannot restrain their young men. A Postscript to the letter adds that a runner had just arrived, with news of another man being shot in his bed.—Firing had been heard the night preceding, and there was much fear among the people of hostilities and mischief.—*Nat. Intelligencer.*

The bill for the relief of the corporate Cities of the District of Columbia has now passed both Houses of Congress, and in a shape which it is supposed the President of the United States will approve. It provides simply that the United States, instead of guaranteeing (as it now does) the payment of the interest on the Holland loan to the three cities, shall assume the debt to itself, receiving in trust, towards its eventual extinction, the stock belonging to the three cities, in the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, which money was borrowed to pay for. The cities are therefore henceforth to be relieved from the payment of interest on the debt, which has been an exhausting drain to them; the proportion of the principal debt due by Washington being one million of dollars, and that due by each of the other cities a quarter of a million of dollars.—*Ib.*

The reduction in the price of newspapers in Great Britain, just about to take place to the extent of nearly one hundred per cent by the partial repeal of the stamp duty, will give new impetus to the contest, for some time so vigorously waged, between the *aristocratic* and *democratic* principles. The press is at once the sign and the instrument of democratic power,—the sign, inasmuch as it indicates the diffusion of knowledge, which diffusion is the very aliment of popular strength,—and the instrument, as it is the means of regular, rapid interchange of thought, and thus gives to the opinions and movements of the scattered mass the consistency and celerity of smaller and more united bodies.—When it is recollected that the superficies of England, Scotland and Wales, is not much larger than that of Virginia and Maryland, and that this superficies, holding sixteen millions of people, is intersected by countless roads of unequalled smoothness, over which an incessant intercommunication is carried on with the utmost velocity of which animal power is capable, so that the inhabitants of one extremity can in forty-eight hours know the thoughts of one in the other, and the majority of this vast population can interchange between the rising and the setting of the sun; when all this is considered, and to it in addition the freedom and energy of the British people, the power of the press in the present great political contest may be conceived—a power whose vastly increased and growing strength is chiefly of course on the popular side.—*Balt. American.*

GENERAL APPROPRIATION BILL.

The act making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of the government for the year 1836, passed the 9th inst.

The following are its provisions.

The compensation to the president, vice president, secretaries of state, treasury, war, navy, and postmaster general $60,000.

Clerks and messengers in secretary of state's office, $19,400.

Incidentals in same office including publication and distribution of laws $35,000.

Clerks, machinist, messenger, and contingents of patent office $7,400.

Northeast executive building $4,850.

Clerks, &c. in treasury department $14,000.

First comptroller, $3,500; his clerks $18,800.

Second comptroller $3000; his clerks $10,450.

First auditor of the treasury $3000; his clerks $14,200. Second auditor $3000; his clerks $17,900. Third auditor $3000; his clerks $27,850. Fourth Auditor $3000; his clerks $17,750. Fifth Auditor $3000; his clerks $12,800.

Register of Treasury $3000; his clerks $24,200.

Commissioner general of land office $3800; his clerks $20,500.

Solicitor of the treasury $3,500; his clerks, $3,950.

Commissioners sinking fund to 7th Feb. '36, $250.

Stationary, printing and incidentals of the several offices attached to the treasury department $6,900.

Incidentals in consequence of burning the treasury building, $12,500.

Incidentals for the offices of the treasurer, register, and solicitor, $3,000.

Commissioner general land office, for 900,000 parchments, printing patents, and books for patent records, $30,000. Tract books, books and stationary, furniture, advertising, and contingent expenses for writing patents, $9,500. Translations and expenses of passports and sea letters, $300.

Stating and printing public accounts, $1,400.

Superintendent and watchman of building attached to the treasury department, $3,100. For rent, fuel and incidentals for same, $10,000.

Clerks of secretary of war, $16,350. Contingencies in the office, $3,600. Books, maps, and plans, $1,000.

Messenger bounty land bureau, $400. Commissioner Indian affairs, $3,000. Contingencies, $900.

Clerks of paymaster general, $4,600. Contingencies, $300. Clerks of commissary general of purchases, $4,200.

Clerks of adjutant general $9,950. Contingencies $1,000.

Contingents quarter master general $600.

Clerks of commissary general of subsistence $3,800.

Clerks of chief engineer $9,350. Contingencies $1,000.

Clerks in ordnance office $9,900. Contingencies $400.

Clerks of surgeon general $1,150. Contingencies $100.

Topographical bureau $9,335.

Clerks transferred from war department $4,800.

Messenger and contingents $6,750.

Superintendent and watchmen of northwest executive building $1,250. Contingents $1,125. Fuel, labor, repairs, &c., $3,193.

Clerks of navy department $11,850. Contingents $3,000.

Commissioners of navy board $10,500. Secretary $2,000. Clerks, draftsman, &c. $7,850. Contingents $1,800.

Superintendent southwest executive building $1,350.—Contingents $3,350.

Two assistant postmasters general $5,000. Clerks in department $40,350. Contingencies $7,500. Superintendents, watchmen, and making up blanks $1,640. Additional clerk hire for 1835 $11,204.

Topographer and map-maker $1,000.

Surveyor general of Ohio, Indiana and Michigan $2,000.—Illinois and Missouri $2,000; his clerks $2,000. Arkansas $1,500; his clerks $1,800. Louisiana $2,000; his clerks $1,800. Mississippi $2,000; his clerks $1,000, Alabama $1,500. Florida $2,000.

Secretary of land patents $1,500.

Commissioner of public buildings $2,000.

Library of Congress $5,000. Librarians and contingents $3,850. Assistant $396.

Officers and clerks of mint, $13,900. Laborers, $21,000. Expenses for 1836, including arrearages, $51,100. New machinery, apparatus, &c. 20,000 dollars.

Governor and officers of Michigan, 10,000 dollars. Contingents, 350 dollars. Pay of legislative council and incidentals, 6,425 dollars. Arrearages 200 dollars. Legislative council and incidentals 10,000 dollars.

Governor and officers of Florida, 11,700 dolls. Contingents 350 dollars. Legislative council and incidentals, 3,400 dollars. Arrearages 900 dolls. Settlement of land claims 4,000 dollars.

Chief justice, associate judges, and district judges of the United States 81,400 dollars.

Printing records supreme court 3,000 dolls.

Judges in District Columbia 9,500 dollars.

Attorney General 4000 dollars; his clerk 800 dollars; contingents 1000 dollars; reporter of decisions 1000 dollars.

District attorneys and marshals 12,900 dolls.

Courts, jurors and incidentals in District of Columbia 345 dollars.

Special pensions 1,350 dollars.

Light houses, floating lights, beacons, buoys, stakeages, lamps, oil, keepers' salaries and contingents 279,986 dollars. Arrearages, removals, improvements, &c. 18,725 dollars.

Arrearages for sick and disabled seamen 15,000 dollars.

Insolvent debtors 3000 dollars.

Surveying public lands 218,120 dollars.

Keepers public archives in Florida 1000 dolls.

Miscellaneous public claims 12,000 dollars.

Ministers to Great Britain, France and Spain 36,000 dollars. Secretaries of legation 8,00 dolls.

Legations of France, Spain and Russia, for 1835 6,000 dollars.

Charges des affaires to Portugal, Denmark, Sweden, Holland, Turkey, Belgium, Brazil, Chili, Peru, Mexico, Central America, New Grenada, Prussia, and Venezuela 63,000 dolls.

Dragoman to the legation to Turkey, and contingent expenses 6,500 dollars.

Outfits to ministers to Great Britain, France and Spain 27,000 dollars.

Outfits of charges des affaires to Mexico, Prussia and Peru 13,500 dollars.

Salaries of agents for claims at London and Paris 6000 dollars.

Of intercourse with the Barbary Powers 19,000.

Relief and protection of American seamen in foreign countries 30,000 dollars.

Digest of commercial regulations of foreign countries 5,833 dollars.

Custom house at New Bedford 7,200 dolls.

Custom house at New York 300,000 dolls.

Custom house, Bath, Me. 5,500 dollars.

Custom house, Boston 200,000 dollars.

Public warehouse at Baltimore 17,000 dolls.

Balance to officers of the old internal revenue and direct tax 5,723 dollars.

Claims of inhabitants formerly of West Florida 1,519 dollars.—Payment of certain certificates carried to the surplus fund 37,455 dolls.

Balance due William Browne, from department of state 2,810. To the same on account of northeastern boundary agency 2,722 dollars.

Arrearages for astronomical observations respecting the boundary line of Ohio 13,615 dolls.

James H. Ralfe's claim 500 dollars.

Lt. Col. W. Lawrence and others' claim 347 dollars.

Medals and swords for Col. Croghan 5,100 dollars.

Transmission of votes for president and vice president 8,000 dollars.

Survey of coast 80,000 dollars.

Governor and officers of Wisconsin 9,000 dollars. Legislative council, &c. 9,400 dolls. Public buildings and library 25,000 dollars.

Public buildings at Staten Island 4,500 dolls.

Surveys of lots in Galena 1,000 dollars.

Bust of Chief Justice Marshall 500 dolls.

Gales & Seaton, printing public documents 15,606 dollars.

We extract the following from the Louisville Journal last received:

"Calvin Henderson, Esq. writes from Washington, the capital of Texas, that he was in the Convention Hall when the mournful intelligence of the massacre arrived. One of the members instantly rose and made a most stirring and inflammatory appeal, and the whole assembly clenched their teeth and stamped the floor with rage. The first measure of the Convention was to order a draft of two thirds of the population, confiscating the property of all, who should refuse to serve. Mr. Henderson says: "Poor Davy Crockett was one of the garrison. His bravery was more than gallant—his example animated every body; his death was worthy of himself—he certainly killed 25 of the enemy during the siege! Tell his friends to come and avenge his death.

The Montreal Vindicator of May 3d, is in deep mourning, in consequence of the Executive Council having withdrawn the public revenue, from elementary schools of Lower Canada, whereby, says that paper, 30,000 children are deprived of the opportunities of receiving the rudiments of education.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

The Schuylkill Coal Trade having a head—By last week's report, 945 boats laden with 45,375 tons, have arrived at our harbors this season. The supply cannot hereafter keep up with the demands, and a rise in price is inevitable.

The Lehigh Coal and Navigation Co., have been obliged to refuse orders for more than *thirty thousand tons*, which they could not supply. Their prices have been raised 50 cent.

Arrangements are in progress in New York for collecting and publishing the works of the late DeWitt Clinton.

Fire at Poughkeepsie.—A destructive fire at this place on Thursday night 12th inst. broke out in the cabinet ware house and workshop of Messrs. Gosman & Nelson, which it consumed together with a dozen valuable buildings, chiefly stores, in the main street. Most of the goods were saved. There never was been before so much property destroyed by fire in that place.—The estimated loss is $30,000. Amount insured not known. Mr. Lent is a principal sufferer.

Great Fire at Nantucket.—We regret to learn by the Nantucket Inquirer, that the most destructive fire ever known on that Island occurred on Tuesday night, 12th inst. consuming three large and valuable buildings on Main st. and two in Union, besides barns and out-houses. It commenced on Mr. E. Starbuck's premises. So rapid were the flames by the high wind that not one tenth of the goods and furniture of the buildings was saved. Whole loss $100,000.

The editor of the Portsmouth Gazette has been informed by a gentleman largely concerned in the Hooksett cotton factory, which cost including alterations and additions, about $120,000, that it has a contract, which, with its other business, will give the stockholders the present year $42,000 nett profit, or 36 per cent on gross capital.

Emigrants.—Already the number arriving is unusually large. The ship Southern from Liverpool, has 200, and other ships in proportion.—The great noise that has been made of want of laborers and mechanics has reached the shores of England and Ireland. It is estimated that there will be at least 50,000 emigrants arriving at this port this summer.—*A. b. Com. Adv.*

The enormously high price of rents and provisions, it is said, is threatening to depopulate Boston, as it is also driving many out of New York. All this will increase the flood—now swollen to a torrent—of emigration, pouring its overwhelming tide over the fertile and boundless regions of the West.

In the case of Davis vs. Casilear, in the Common Pleas, for a blow inflicted, the latter was fined $750.

A project is on foot at New Orleans to ask the United States for an appropriation of $300,000 to close up all the passes at the mouth of the Mississippi, except one, in order to deepen the navigation.

The new harbour of Havre, on the Maumee Bay, Lake Erie, is said to be accessible to vessels of the largest class.

Our countryman Perkins, (says a Washington letter writer) writes from London to our government, that he has invented a steam boiler which cannot explode.

The Mississippi is higher than it has been for the last three years, and is still rapidly swelling. Fears are entertained of an unusual overflowing of its waters.

A gentleman at Wheeling, Ohio, purchased, two years ago, a few acres of land on Lake Erie, for twelve hundred dollars, for which he was the other day offered sixty thousand.

The Brandy Plague.—A man named Job Haward, was convicted in Talbot county, Ga. a short time since for the murder of his own brother. No other cause is mentioned for this most brutal and unnatural deed, than besotting drunkenness.

The number of drunkards apprehended in London during the past year, was 21,504: of whom 7,523, or rather more than one third were females.

What little Alfred don't Like.—"Here, Alfred, take that jug to the store, and bring some molasses." "Mother, I don't like to carry that jug." "Why not?" "Because it is so heavy." "But you need only get a pint—it will not be heavy." "Well, I don't want to carry it." "Why?" "Because, mother, I am afraid people will think father drinks whiskey!"

Mr. Benton, two or three years ago, promised, that the gold currency should be here "in seven months. Well, Mr. B. the seven months have long ago, and gone half a dozen—Let where

"Hallo, Bill, lend me your pen—I can't—I hasn't got any! Besides, I want to use it myself."

We learn that the steamboat Munroe, on her way down, was run into by the Philadelphia, near Sunfish, below Wheeling, and sunk in about 6 feet water. She had on board about 40 tons freight for Cincinnati and Louisville.—*Cincinnati Eve. Post.*

Emigration.—Upwards of thirteen hundred passengers arrived at this port yesterday from Europe. A ship put into Amboy to land her passengers.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

The Florida Campaign.—Squaring Accounts.—It is said the President on hearing of the sudden termination of the Florida campaign, remarked that he had not *Gained* much by the operation, but one thing was very certain he should have to pay the *Sick*.

The Grenerville property which was disposed of at the Arcade exchange, brought the sum of $260,500, and the same was purchased three months ago for the sum of $70,000. This is an extraordinary advance in price of real estate, and augurs well for the holders of real property in the upper part of the city.—*N. O. Bulletin.*

Iron steamboats are spoken of for the Mississippi river.

The Mormons flourish prodigiously in Ohio.—The Rhode Island Mormons don't recognize any as the elect, unless they have hair-lips.

A machine is exhibited in Providence, which by means of rollers adapted to that purpose, washes clothes and then wrings them out.

The Bangor Advertiser says that on bright, pleasant, moonlight nights, the lamps in that city are lighted up before sundown, but when it is damp or wet the lamp-lighters don't like to expose themselves to the weather.

The Globe suggests to its party in the House of Representatives, the propriety of *coughing* down Mr. Wise whenever he rises to speak.

Effects of the Winter.—Thirty horses belonging to Mr. Dewey, stage proprietor, at Castleton, (Vt.) have perished by the severity of the winter.

Rail Roads.—We understand in the Western papers that if the projected rail roads in this country be laid down with British iron, we shall pay to the English for that article, in the next seven years, *fifty millions of dollars.*

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 138 persons during the week ending on Saturday, 14th of May.

Cure for Hydrophobia.—The following prevention of Hydrophobia is from the Zanesville Aurora—"The only course we could recommend to prevent hydrophobia, is to *cut every dog's tail off close behind his ears.* We have no doubt of its efficacy."

The New Orleans American of April 29th, says—"At a late hour last evening, a gentleman arrived and informed us that he was one who luckily made his escape from the *general massacre* of Fanning's party, and that there were six or seven who escaped also. Their names are Simpson, Cooper, Brooks, Loddington, and Hadden—the others not recollected.

Suicide.—Yesterday afternoon at half past 4 o'clock, Mr. Charles Holbrook, Apothecary, Leverett street, committed suicide by discharging a pocket pistol into his left breast. Temporary derangement of mind, which has been noticed by his friends for some days past, was doubtless the cause of the fatal deed.—*Boston Com. Adv.*

'Measures not Men.'—Fifty tailors have just arrived at New York from Liverpool, in the ship Star.

The Georgetown Metropolitan calculates our public revenue, and says it is near "eighty dollars a minute, or considerably better than a dollar for every tick of a watch, which the bright genius of her destiny, is pouring into the lap of this thrice blessed and favoured land."

The Silks imported into this country during the year 1835, amounted to *sixteen millions, four hundred and ninety-seven thousand dollars!*

The *Dismal Swamp Canal* is looking quite lively from the quantity of boats which thread its bosom.

New Market for Domestic Goods.—Providence, Rhode Island, by a late statement, exports annually to New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore, domestic goods to the amount of ten or twelve million of dollars. In consequence of this fact, the citizens of that town have had a meeting to establish a home market at that place.

From France.—By the arrival at New York of the packet ship Sully, we have Havre dates to the 12th April. The news from Paris has been anticipated by recent arrivals. The Sully brought one million five hundred and ten thousand francs of the French indemnity in gold ingots, and 20,000 francs in twenty franc pieces.

Within the last few months, between 50 and 60 thousand bushels of wheat have been imported into the city of Baltimore, from Europe, besides 1,500 bushels of rye. A cargo of corn has been imported into Boston. Several cargoes of wheat have been imported into New York. According to the best information, wheat can be raised in Holland at about 60 cents per bushel; the freight and charges of importation are about 20 cents per bushel.

The New York Astor House will, as we are told, be opened for the accommodation of travellers in all this week.

Wisconsin.—The President, with consent of the Senate, has appointed Henry Dodge, Governor of this territory; John S. Horner, Secretary; Charles Dunn, Chief Justice; Wm. C. Frazier, Associate Judge; W. W. Chapman, Attorney; Francis Gehon, Marshall.

A young girl named Eunice June, was killed in New York, a few days since, by the falling on her head of a stone which had been blasted from a rock.

Mr. Isaac Hill, estimates the amount of money received by *Gales & Seaton*, for the period of fourteen years for the Public Printing, at $621, 723. Duff Green in nine years, received $443,144.

A splendid steamboat, of 110 horse power, has been built at Trieste. She started on her first voyage, March 18, for Smyrna, touching at Corfu and Athens.

About a dozen young urchins and small girls, were taken up the other day at Buffalo, and consigned to jail, for peddling nuts and fruits in the streets, which is against the 'city' ordinance, requiring the measure offered for sale to be under half a bushel.

Asbestos Chests, for preserving merchants papers, books, &c., are getting into great vogue in Baltimore. Several successful experiments have been made with them—heating them red hot, while the contents remained perfectly unchanged. Abestos is an excellent non-conductor of heat, and of a mineral fibrous texture, resembling flax when flexible as it often is, going then under the name of Amianthus. Its character is *asbestos.*—*N. Y. Star.*

The late Mr. Rippon of the Bank of England was a remarkable instance of the force of habit, and of the degree to which the mind becomes warped by one plodding and unchanging routine of life. For fifty years he was never absent but once from his desk, and then but for three days to the country, where he became so *cloyed* with green fields and flowers, that he hastened back in despair to his old accustomed haunts. He left $60,000.

The removals in New York, on the First of May, so mixed up the children, that parents appear to be puzzled to pick them out again. People ought to label their children at such times.

Age of Trees.—An elm is full grown in one hundred and fifty years, and it lives five or six hundred. Ash is full grown at one hundred, and oak at two hundred.

The miseries of friendship.—"You surely will not compare your distress with mine," observed a forlorn wight, whom a third bottle of porter had made particularly melancholy—"look at my condition—I cannot boast of having a single friend in the wide world." "Happy fellow!" sighed his more miserable companion, "*I have many.*"

No man who loves his family fails to take a newspaper, says a cotemporary. Very true; and no man who loves his character, will long forget it.

It was reported at Stormness, that Captain Ross had overtaken the whale vessel beset in ice, and found on board 70 dead bodies, and only 4 persons alive.

An expedition of 7000 men marched from Algiers to Medeah, March 28th. This will extend the French dominion at all points.—*New York Evening Star.*

They planted their May-poles at Montreal this season in the ice on the St. Lawrence.

Twenty-four rail road bills, passed the New York House of Assembly, on Wednesday 13th instant.

A curious Parsnip.—A family in this town, the other day, when getting dinner, observed one parsnip larger than the rest, and withal rather crooked and knotty. They cut it open, and found an old fashioned silver brooch, which was lost years ago, firmly embedded in the heart of the parsnip, and completely covered with the root.—*Portsmouth Journal.*

The down East girls, according to an insande in the Bangor Farmer, have a droll way of amusing themselves, viz.:—by *chewing spruce gum*, mingled as it frequently is with dirt, dead mosquitoes, and swamp flies, and passing it from one mouth to another. The editor of the Farmer and take his turn.—*Post.*

It seems that cast iron can be wrought, or wrought iron cast, or rather that a casting can after completion be deprived of its carbon and rendered malleable again. This is an improvement of much value, as obviates the liability of iron vessels to fracture, and greatly increases the strength of instruments made of that metal.

Lt. Bidell, in his "Spain Revisited," tells a story of a robber, who went to confess himself to the curate of a village, in the neighbourhood of Valladolid; the curate being shocked at the recital, refused absolution, the penitent obstinately refused absolution entirely, or proposed such conditions of penance as the sinner was unwilling to fulfil, and who in a fit of rage stabbed the uncompiying confessor to the heart.

A steamboat has commenced running from Pensacola to Mobile. The distance is about 170 miles. The boat leaves Pensacola every other day. Travellers can now go from New Orleans to Mobile in one day, and to Pensacola the next.

A Fair Business Transaction.—A fellow was engaged to a girl in Maine, but liked her sister better than he did her. Wishing to be off with the old love before he was on with the new, he asked his betrothed what she would take to release him—she replied that about sixty-two dollars, she thought, was as much as he was worth; whereupon he pouned up the dust, took a quit claim, and married the sister.—*Bost. Post.*

Fight between two Eagles.—The Woodbury (N. J.) Constitution says, that while Isaac Hinchman, Esq. was riding near Repaupo, in that county on Friday week, he heard a noise overhead, and on looking up, saw two Eagles in fierce contest with each other. In a short time both birds fell together. But before Mr. H. reached the spot, one of the birds had flown, and the other he found dead, with a wound close under the wing, and other severe bruises. The dead eagle measured six feet from tip to tip; a quill plucked from its wing been upwards of a foot—proofs of the deadly strife—it being much broken.

A new recommend for the other world.—A Washington county paper, contains the death of a Mr. John Crow, (not *Jim Crow*) who "maintained the character of an upright citizen, *and an unswerving Democratic Republican.*"

The N. H. Mechanic Association, at their late quarterly meeting in Portsmouth, adopted unanimously a preamble and resolutions, expressing their determination to discontinue the custom of wearing *black*, upon the decease of friends and relatives, and recommending to the public generally the adoption of the principles of the resolutions.

Cheap enough.—The canal packet boats plying between Rochester and Buffalo, are now running opposition lines; in consequence of which, the price of fare on that route has been reduced to *fifty cents.* The Buffalo and Detroit steamboats have also caught the fever, and have put down the cabin passage to *three dollars* and steerage to *one dollar.* Thus a man can travel in the best style, from Rochester to Detroit, a distance of nearly 500 miles, for $3,50. Who would miss seeing the one thousand and one cities of the west, for $3,50.—*Dunkirk Beacon.*

It is to be feared, that the military glory which brought Gen. Jackson into office, will not accompany him in his retirement. The Seminole campaign has thus far reflected nothing but disgrace upon the administration. The General should put on his military boots and lead the way in person. He would be in his element.

Virginia.—The Richmond Whig gives returns from all the counties in the State. The result is Whig Delegates elected 57; Van Buren 76. The Richmond Enquirer makes 56 Whigs and 77 Van Buren men. In the Senate, the Van Buren majority will be 8. In joint ballot, 28 to 30.

Extraordinary Suicide.—One John McKerral, possessed of a fortune of 40,000 (about $200,000) per annum, lately committed suicide in London. He wrote a letter to one of his neighbors on the day of his death, expressing his determination. The jury, after a very protracted deliberation, returned a verdict of lunacy. Had they found for *felo de se*, which a majority were at first in favor of, the princely fortune of the deceased, (five millions of dollars) would have become forfeited to the government.

Worthy of Attention.—A discovery is said to have been made, that if the bodies of men or animals be plunged for some time in a solution of corrosive sublimate, and afterwards dried, they assume the consistency of wood, and the air produces no effect upon them: and if the bodies be injected before they are plunged in the liquid, they will retain the color and appearance of life, and consequently form mummies far more perfect than the Egyptian.

The Washington Globe, has the following notice to the gentlemen who control the deposit banks. "The present state of the currency imposes upon the leading deposit banks the obligation of lessening their loans, calling upon other banks for regular settlements and payment of balances in specie, and then give a check to their too extended operations; to the raging mania for wild speculations and overtrading; and thus restore a more wholesome state in the currency of the country.

A bill for a Two Million Bank, to be located in the city of New York, has passed the House of Representatives of that State. The Commercial Advertiser states that Mr. Lawrence, the present Mayor of New York, is to be President of the new institution.

Susquehanna Shad.—The quantity of shad caught at and in the vicinity of Clarke's Ferry, during the last 8 days, is almost incredible. One fishery, it is said, has taken from 7 to 10,000 per day, which were readily sold at from 15 to 16 dollars per hundred. The *operative* fishermen have realized from 40 to 70 dollars per day, each. Not a bad business, this, for poor laborers who have been lying on their oars through a long and severe winter, when the demand for out-door labour was very limited—wages unusually low—and provisions of every kind scarce and dear.—The fish, are, moreover, uncommonly large. We got a year's supply, which averaged 64 pounds each.—*Perry, (Pa.) Forrester.*

Mineral wealth of Missouri.—It was stated at a convention recently held at Saint Louis, by one of the members, that in one district of the state, within a circumference of sixteen miles, there are seventy-three mines of lead and iron, which had produced in one year more than 70,000,000 pounds of ore.

The New York Journal of Commerce announces the arrival in that city of $300,000, of the indemnity money, in gold, and adds:—

"The gold however has nothing to do with the money market, for, as we understand, it is all to be taken to the mint and coined into American pieces, in the hope of making the gold policy of the Administration to operate according to its intention, and actually make gold a part of the circulating medium. We think, however, the indications are plain, that this can no otherwise be effected, than by carrying the suppression of bank notes much farther. The people prefer paper to coin in their pockets, and they can only be compelled to carry the latter by being deprived of the former."

From the National Intelligencer of Monday.

NAVAL SERVICE.—The bill making appropriations for the naval service for the current year, has at length passed both houses of congress,

Philadelphia Prices Current.

FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 20, 1836.

Prepared for the Saturday Evening Post, by Robt. T. Hick-ory, publisher of the Reporter, Commercial Register, and Prices Current.

ASHES.		Sugar-house	49 50
Pots.....cwt		do. N. York	49 50
Pearls		do. Philadel.	48 52
BUTTER.		do. Scotch	53 60
Orleans.....lb.	17 19	Trinidad	42 43
Ohio fine.....lbs.		Porto Rico	40 42
No. 1		Exp. French Isl.	34 36
No. 2		Hav & Matanzas	34 36
CANDLES.		MACKEREL	
Mould.....lb.		No. 1. bbl.	16 00
Sperm	5 25 5 50	No. 2	9 50
COFFEE. Rio, cargo		No. 3	6 12½ 6 25
Havana	13 14½	OIL.	
St. Domingo	11½ 12	Linseed, Am. from store	1 07 1 08
Cape Rico	12 13	do Dutch	
Java	12 13½	Whale, sol.	40 35
Laguira	12½ 13	Sperm winter	1 00
COTTON. dary Sales per lb.		do summer	90 95
Orleans	16½ 21	PLASTER PARIS.	
Alabama	19 20½	In Del'ware ton	3 75
Mob. and Texas	19 20½	In Schuylkill	
S. C. and Geo.	19 20	SEEDS.	
N. C. and Va.	18 20½	Clover, bush.	4 25 4 50
FREIGHTS.		Flaxseed rough	1 72 1 75
To Pittsburgh, per canal 100 lbs		do. clean cask	
FLOUR and MEAL.		Timothy, bbl.	2 00 2 00
Superfine..bbl	6 37 6 50	Herds. bush.	
Fine	6 25	Orchard grass	2 00
Corn Meal	4 62	WHISKEY.	
Rye do	4 25	Rye in bbls.	35
Pennsylvania	4 62½	do in hhds.	33 33½
Baltimore Mand	4 12½ 4 25	do from wagons	33 33½
do in hhds	19 50 20	WOOL.	
GRAIN.		Prime Saxony fleece	
Wheat, per bush.	90	Pulled	70
Rye, Southern	90 94	Am. wash ful bld.	60 62½
Rye, Penn.	94 1 00	do. 4 blood	58 55
Corn, Southern	80 81	do. 3 blood	45
Corn, L. C. white	78 79	do. and coarse	40 45
Corn, L. C. yellow	80 81	Am. unwash ful bld.	42
Corn, U. C. round	81 82	do. 4 blood	37
Oats, Phila.	46 50	do. 3 blood	36 37
Southern		do. and com.	25 26
Barley, Eastern		Saco's pulled hamb.	50
Rye, Pa.	71 80	No. 1 do.	45 48
PROVISIONS.		No. 2 do.	35 42
Pork, mess, bbl.	18 42	No. 3 do.	25 30
PRIME MESS.		Spa. sheep, R.F.&S.	40 1 00
RIM MESS.		do lambs	75 1 00
SUGARS.			
New Orleans	47 48		

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, May 21, 1836.

IT IS ALTOGETHER USELESS

For distant correspondents to trouble themselves in writing letters to us unless the postage is paid, or evidence of valuable inclosures is perceptible without breaking the seal—*the communications lay dead in the post office.*

It is useless*—For strangers at a distance to order the S. E. Post with promises to "pay at the end of the year." *It send do.

It is useless*—To send us notices of marriages unless accompanied with a responsible name.—*We dont publish them.

It is dishonest*—To order a periodical—pay for it in advance for one year and take it for several years, and when a bill is inclosed, to return another that only one year was subscribed for, if being the first intimation of the kind given. *We could instance some hundred cases of this nature.

***It is untrue*—In 49 cases out of 50, to state that we do not discontinue subscriptions, when so ordered.**

***It is dishonourable*—For subscribers who are two or three years in arrears, to "remove to the west" without settling their subscriptions.**

THE WASHINGTON FAMILY.

Mr. R. M. Morrison, has issued a large and beautiful Engraving of the "Washington Family," which ought to adorn the parlour of every American Citizen. It represents the "Father of his Country," seated near a table at Mount Vernon, with his arm resting on the shoulder of his step grandson Custis. His lady is seated opposite to him, referring to the plan of Washington City; her grand-daughter by her side, and a black servant behind her chair. A view of the Potomac with shipping is in the distance, giving an effective back ground to this pleasing picture.

THE PENNSYLVANIA HOTEL.

We cannot reprobate too severely the narrow policy that would cripple in its bud the proposed plan for a magnificent hotel, which would not be more ornamental than beneficial to our citizens. It is a notorious fact that notwithstanding the increase of public hotels they have been all full to overflowing, and during the present season no accommodation for a time has been to be had at any of them. Shall we see N. York, Boston and other places providing for the great influx of strangers on a scale that reflects the greatest credit on their undertakings, and shall we only from a foolish fear fail in providing for our vast numbers of our friends, the merchants and visitors who pour in upon us from the south and west? We feel assured that such a niggardly policy will be scouted and that a stately mansion will rise from the ruins of a wretched house: a more beautiful spot could not have been selected for the site of such a building situated in the very centre of the Squares, commanding a view of the venerable State House, on one side, with its magnificent avenue of shady trees, and on the other that sweet and beautiful garden, Washington Square, the resort of beauty and fashion, what could be more desirable? We heartily trust that the plan may be speedily carried into effect, it will bring as many sojourners to Philadelphia as will find it hard indeed to tear themselves from so fascinating a place. When the plan of the building is approved of we shall lay an engraved view of it before our readers.

THE SEATS IN WASHINGTON SQUARE.

Much has been said on the removal of the seats from Washington Square—the arguments pro and con—have during the week given rise to some pretty sparring between our brother editors. The yeas however, have in our opinion failed to make out a case that could warrant such an infringement on the long enjoyed comforts of the community, whilst the nays have proven both by rhyme and reason that the deprivation was cruel, hard and not to be borne.—We have had the weak, the aged, and the helpless enjoyed to our imagination, tottering to their accustomed haunts and wandering like vexed ghosts in search of their bereft enjoyments—poor nurses sinking beneath the weight of their precious charges, and vainly looking and sighing for the rest which was not be obtained. But the vexed ghosts shall chafe no longer—the old and helpless shall enjoy their accustomed seats, and the good nurse shall take the smiling infant for healthful enjoyment and not sink under the weight of her sweet and lovely burthen. The seats are to be restored.

BEAVER AND CONNEAUT RAIL ROAD.

On the 4th inst. a meeting of the Commissioners of the Beaver and Conneaut Rail Road Company was held, at which Judge Thomas Henry, was appointed President, and James Patterson, Esq. of Brighton, Secretary. The meeting appointed a committee to confer with the Ohio Commissioners, respecting the survey and estimate of the route to the mouth of Beaver.

As the Pennsylvania portion of this Rail Road will receive the trade and travelling, from at least four harbours on the shore of Lake Erie, and probably a branch from the great southern New York Rail Road, and be in a few years the vehicle of the travelling and transportation of a continuous Rail Road between Philadelphia and Baltimore, and the great north west territories bordering on the upper lakes, it is presumed the stock will be a most valuable investment. We learn that subscription books will be opened in this city during the ensuing summer, and we hope that Philadelphia capitalists will aid in a work, calculated materially to benefit the trade of this city.

tusses of American silk, manufactured in Providence, Rhode Island, which, to judge from appearance would bear competition with the costly products of Europe. Several gentlemen, competent judges of the article, have expressed the opinion, that these samples are for neatness of finish, and compactness of texture, superior to the silks of France; and these opinions come backed by the best of all evidence—that of the rapid sale of all that the manufacturer could furnish, at a more advanced price than the foreign article of the same quality, was quoted at. One lot of a beautiful *dove colour* was purchased by a mercantile establishment in Boston, to whom it was submitted for inspection, and was so generally admired, that they immediately disposed of the whole, containing in all two hundred yards, and could have retailed a much larger quantity, many ladies preferring it to Gro-de-nap. We noted among the specimens a handsome drab, which would serve an excellent purpose for summer coating, being almost as heavy as kerseymere, with an evenness of twill, and delicacy of shade that belied its American origin. We have before expressed our firm conviction founded on conclusive data, that the day is not far distant, when the manufacture of silk will become an important branch of our domestic industry. Its practicability has been clearly shown by repeated experiments—in every instance successful, and all that is now wanting is, capital to embark in it, and enterprise to follow it up, when it will be found to amply repay the investment of the one, and yield a rich reward to the labours of the other. In a national point of view, it presents strong claims for our consideration. We are annually receiving from France, silks to an immense pecuniary amount, which are not met by a corresponding consumption of our domestic staples—thus, through our want of public spirit, we are condemned to pay tribute to France, draining this country of its wealth to meet the payments upon her products for the manufacture of which we can claim equal advantages with herself, in the adaptation of our soil and climate to the culture of the Mulberry, and full knowledge on the part of our citizens in the elementary principles requisite to conduct the business through its several stages. The policy is *by no* means laudable, that gives by our want of enterprise, the monied resources of a country to foreign producers, who afford no channel for its ultimate return. France consumes none of our products but cotton, and that she is obliged to take, because we can throw it into her markets at lower prices than she can otherwise obtain it, and since such is the case and the demand for silks is annually increasing, we should as a matter of policy, as well as individual benefit, reserve within ourselves, all that may tend to lessen our dependence upon the fluctuations of foreign trade, and open every avenue for the prosecution of internal economy. Upon the prosecution of the silk trade, these remarks have an analagous bearing, and it should be borne in mind, what a great relief it would be to our international responsibilities, if the sums now paid to Europe for silks should be directed to the advancement of our own citizens in this particular branch of manufactures.

SINGULAR MARRIAGE.

A worthy octogenarian in Burlington county in the course of conversation with a friend of his over the genial influence of the juice of the grape, was informed that there was an inestimable lady in New York, who would just suit the worthy gentleman. Take a first rate man of business, he proceeded to take down the name and address of the desirable fair, and wrote her forthwith a very pretty billet-doux, offering to lay his heart and fortune at her feet. She replied to his tender epistle that she did not feel inclined to change her state, but that a friend of hers was awfully anxious to be married, and the name and address of the second desirable lady love was handed to him—again to the charge goes our dear friend, he once more offers and is—accepted—at this time he has not seen the lady: now however they are married and spending the honeymoon. So much for perseverance.

SALT ROCK IN BEAVER COUNTY.

We understand that the FRANKLIN INSTITUTE has appointed a committee, on which our able geologists and mineralogists, to examine the suggestion respecting *Salt Mines* in Pennsylvania, particularly in Beaver county, published in the S. E. Post of 30th April.

This useful and distinguished Society is always found in action when the comfort, convenience, or welfare of the country is in question.

We have also heard that an eastern capitalist, largely interested in Beaver county, has written to his agent directing an estimate or proposals, to be forwarded to him for sinking a shaft of 9 feet diameter down to salt water, with a view of undertaking to mine for salt in his own land.

The salt rock is there; else from whence comes the salt water?

We repeat what we said in our last article on this subject, that a vast income awaits the fortunate discoverer of the salt rock.

We solicit our friends in Beaver county, who have been engaged in salt works to send us statements of the depth at which salt water has been first reached by their borings, and the other depths at which veins have been struck, noticing the estimated or ascertained elevation of their works above the level of the Ohio river at Beaver point. We also invite communications on this subject from all owners of salt works in the western part of our State. The communications ought to be in such a short and condensed form, as to enable us to insert them in the Saturday Evening Post. If our desire is complied with, a resource of infinite wealth will be developed; by which the whole western interior will be enriched. The capitalists in the east are as yet uninformed of the immense resources of wealth afforded by this product of nature in the West.

The communications will bring out remarks of mineralogists, which will throw light on the subject, and facilitate future operations.

We need not remind correspondents that as we intend to give publicity to their communications, and thus promote their individual interest, the postage on their letters to us is to be paid.

RENEWAL OF THE WAR IN FLORIDA.

General Scott had no sooner sent the militia levies home, and gone with the regular troops into summer quarters, than the Indians have left their fortresses and sallied forth upon the defenceless inhabitants.

Letters from Tallahassee of the 6th & 7th inst. speak of their hostilities—and fear that the city will be attacked. Col. Gamble has taken to the swamp with his negroes, and his cotton house and other buildings have been burnt by the Indians. Mr. Abraham Dupont residing at Matanzas, 25 miles south of St. Augustine, arrived at that city on the 8th, where he was obliged to fly for safety, he escaped with difficulty; his house was ransacked and plundered, and Mr. Joseph Long, who lodged there, was shot down by the Indians. Gen. Scott in consequence sent out Capt Dimick's company of the U. S. Artillery, mounted with 10 volunteers against them, a skirmish took place, in which 4 Indians were killed, and as many wounded—on the side of the Americans one of the regulars was killed and four wounded, 2 severely.

Major Flourney has been murdered. Mr. Hobbs also by the same treacherous foe whilst asleep. A young man who was lying with Mr. H. effected his escape by raising a plank of the floor and creeping under the house.

Hundreds of individuals have fled to Georgia, for safety, leaving behind them vast tracts of

come a desolation and a waste

A party of Creeks have injured the plantation of L. W. Hudson, in Russell county—destroying his mules, and taking his corn, they have also burnt down the house of W. Boult—in Barbour county they acted in the same manner, and threatened to shoot all the white men who remained after 10 days.

An extra from the office of the Charleston Courier dated on Sunday morning, states as the latest news, that there was no longer any doubt of a general Creek war. Fifty families are reported to have been just murdered, and 2000 people have fled to Columbus, Georgia, for protection. It is added—" The state of the frontier is most disastrous. There are not 500 effective men between the Creeks and Seminoles, and all Florida will be devastated, if the governors of South Carolina and Georgia do not send mounted men to the Florida line and to Tallahassee."

The number of persons known to be killed was eleven. A family consisting of a man, his wife, child, and servant, on their way to Columbus, w re all killed, except the wife, who escaped with two shots through her hand. This happened on the old federal road, at the Ochee Bridge, twelve miles west of Columbus. The Indians have entire possession of that road, within that distance, and all the settlements in the neighborhood, below the road, the settlers having all fled.

A train, consisting of 150 wagons, with about 150 fugitives, on their way to Columbus, were fired upon on Monday (the 9th,) when the first wagon descended a hill. It is supposed that the Indians got possession on the abandoned settlements of from 15,000 to 20,000 bushels of corn. They destroyed every thing on them—furniture, bedding, &c. then burning the buildings.

The Indians had sent word to Columbus, that they would burn that place on a certain night, which time, however, had passed.

A party of about 40 armed men went on the road from Columbus, with the Accommodation Stage Coach, to pick up stragglers. They fell in on one of the settlements with a child three or four years old, who could give no information of its parents; they had probably fled. A known friendly chief, who had been sent for to Columbus, returned for word that he could not come, that his young men were beyond his control.—The communication beyond 12 or 15 miles west of Columbus, on the old Federal road, being cut off, many more murders than the above stated might have been committed, but of course could not be known.

Dr. A. C. Draper, is about to give a series of lectures on the Theory and Practice of Reformed Medicine, at the Franklin Institute.—From the well known talent and ability of the lecturer, we have no doubt but that his exposition will be well attended.

The State of New York appears to be suffering for the want of Banking capital. On the 17th inst, the following bills passed the Senate.

Rochester City Bank, $100,000—Clinton Co. Bank, $200,000—Kingston Bank, $200,000—Bank of the State of New York, $2,000,000—Jefferson County, (increased) $121,000—Commercial Bank Oswego, $250,000—Total $3,170,000. Capital previously created, $1,650,000.—Making a total of $4,820,000.

Laws of Etiquette.—We have received from Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard a pretty little work, which we venture to predict will be one of the most eager'y sought after productions of the season. It is entitled "The Laws of Etiquette," and with some few absurdities, which could only be engendered in a would-be Chesterfield's mind, contains as much interesting as useful matter. To those who are unacquainted with the different grades of good society and the immeasurable distinctions more strongly marked in this republican government than in any country on the globe, the book will prove a real curiosity. The elite of the society of whom the author particularly writes will be amused at seeing in print their virtues and foibles curiously blended, they will also find that they have had credit for some few of the latter which does not pertain to them. To all those who would be thought to belong to the *beau ton*, this book is actually indispensable. It will excite some satire, much commendation and universal interest. We subjoin a few extracts—A true gentleman is

"Polite without importunity, gallant without being offensive, attentive to the comfort of all; employing a well regulated kindness, witty at the proper times, discreet, intelligent, generous, and exercises in his sphere a high degree of moral authority, he it is, and he alone, that one should imitate."

The following description of fashion is most just—

"It consists in an entire avoidance of all that is natural and rational. Its presence is affectation, effeminacy taken the place of manliness; drawling stupidity, of wit; stiffness and hauteur, of ease and cordiality and self adoration, of a decent and respectful regard to others.

We take our leave of the work, recommending it, and the interesting anecdotes with which it is interspersed to our readers.

THEATRICAL.

Mr. Murdoch and Mr. Rice are playing at the Walnut street theatre, and Mr. Wemyss has just returned from a highly successful campaign at Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Turnan, and Mr. Hill, will perform this evening at the Arch street theatre, for the farewell benefit of Mr. James Wallack

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE S. E. POST.

WASHINGTON, May 18, 1836.

I trust you do not expect much news this week from Congress: consider how totally impossible it is, unless the members possessed the power of condensence, for them to be transacting business in the Halls of Congress, and dashing on the race ground—It is true that they meet at 10 o'clock, but it is seldom that a quorum assembles, and though it is thought it would be all the better if half the members kept away, yet some wine body or other is sure to count, and find out how many are present, and as sure to proclaim his discovery. Then the Journal must be called, and that occupies about 30 minutes; then some out-of-the-way motion is made, that occupies 30 more, " and so on," for an hour. At 12 o'clock they must go out to the race ground, and they do not get in till too late to attend to their duty, even if they were not fatigued.

Oh, what a joyful sight,
And glorious 'tis to see—

our grave Senators, mounted on horses of approved mettle, scouting about the area, and our Representatives, crowding the gambling shed, and surrounding the *roulette* tables. Day after day for the past week, have the members neglected to attend to the duties of "the turf," as it is termed in England, where the race ground is *indeed* of the finest, firmest turf, rolled hard by a stone roller of great weight.

The few gentlemen who chose to go to the capitol, had the Halls to themselves, and *considered* bills, to a great extent. In fact, they get through coins derable business, in consequence of the absence of most of the idle debaters." The cry is for want of a quorum, no bills could be passed of any consequence (i. e. that would ever be questioned), but after consideration, the principal bills were "laid aside" for future action. Large sums it is said have been lost and won, during the races, by Hon members; and had the constituents of some of the gentlemen been present, they would have been astonished at least, to have seen the men who represented them.

Mr. McConnar on Tuesday last, addressed the committee at length, on the Fortification Bill. He advocated the plan of distributing the surplus revenue among the states for the purposes of internal improvement. He glanced rapidly over the measures of the President, and professed his entire approbation of all of them, until that of removing the deposites—*there* he left him. He continued speaking till exhausted, when Mr. Towns obtained the floor, and on his motion, the committee rose and reported to the House. On motion of Mr. Cambreleng, the House took up the navy Appropriation Bill. The question was on an amendment of the Senate, to a bill authorizing the President, if in his opinion *the public interest required it*, to send an expedition to the South sea. The Senate had struck out the words in italic, not intending to leave it to his discretion. An animated debate ensued, between Messrs Jarvis, Adams, Mercer, Graves, Judson, Mann, Huntsman, and several others. Mr. Adams contended warmly, that to *authorize*, was not to *require*—that the President was not bound, if he thought the project not feasible, to send it. After some time, it was decided that the House should concur in the amendment.

Nothing very interesting took place in the Senate on Tuesday. A large number of bills were read a second time, considered in the committee of the whole, and ordered to a third reading. Nine or ten bills of the House, for the relief of nine or ten persons, were read a third time and passed, the Senate then adjourned.

In the House on Wednesday, a number of petitions were presented by various gentlemen. Mr. Bell, from the committee on Indian Affairs, made a report on certain claims of lands, under the 14th article of the treaty with the Choctaw Indians. Mr. Claiborne, of Miss. made some remarks upon the subject, and moved that 5000 extra copies should be printed. He said that his state was swarming with foreign speculators, and filled with foreign capital, that (ew comparatively speaking, of the citizens of the state, had any thing to do with the 14th article; that if any infamy or degradation should follow the exposure of the transactions of this speculation, there were many gentlemen on this floor whose constituents would have to participate in it. The motion to print 5000 extra copies was then agreed to. Reports were received from various committees, until the House resumed the consideration of the bill from the Senate, for the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands, otherwise the Public Lands Bill. Three propositions were pending, one to refer it to the committee on Public Lands, another to refer it to the committee on Ways

the will to do the state of the Union.

Mr. Gillett, of New York, addressed the House at some length in support of his motion, to refer the bill to the committee of Ways and Means. He concluded, as near y as I could understand, that if all the bills for various appropriations and expenditures, that were before the House, or even a majority of them, passed, there would be no surplus revenue to distribute, and the House would have legislated for nothing. He attacked Mr. Granger on various points, and spoke very well.

On his sitting down, about a dozen members rose to speak, but the chair named Mr. Briggs; Mr. Granger begged to be heard—he had been personally assaulted, and wished for an opportunity to answer his colleague's questions; the chair still said that Mr. Briggs first caught his eye, and according to the rules of the House, was entitled to the floor. Mr. Granger still persisted, and cries of "go on, go on," were heard from various quarters. Mr. Briggs yielded the floor, and Mr. Granger addressed the House and his colleague in a very handsome style. Mr. Granger is a portly, well-looking man, with an eye like a hawk, and a bold, intellectual brow. He spoke very well, and made some very caustic remarks in reference to the speech of Mr. Gillett. He was listened to with attention, and laid only when attempting to introduce poetry into his observals. He spoke for some time, and was much more distinct in his enunciations and clear in his voice when he sat down, than any members are, when *fresh*.

When he sat down Mr. Briggs obtained the floor, and advocated referring the bill to the committee of the whole. Mr. Lane then obtained the floor, but was cut short on motion by Mr. Cambreleng, calling for the order of the day, which was the fortification bill. The House went into committee of the whole, Mr. Mann in the chair. The question pending was the amendment offered by Mr. Cambreleng, to insert an additional clause in the bill, appropriating $700,000 for the armament of the fortifications.

Whatever be the subject under discussion, it is sure to end in something about the surplus revenue, that surplus reminds one of what is said when a child has a piece of money, viz. " it burns in the pocket;" the same surplus is a sore trouble to all the Hon. Gentlemen, they are unanimous in their desire to get rid of it, but cannot agree as to the method. Mr. Towns obtained the floor, and spoke in reply to Mr. Thompson, of South Carolina, on the course of Messrs. Clay and Calhoun, and in reply to Mr. Bell in defence of the administration and its principles. Mr. Towns spoke upwards of two hours in a very impressive and graceful manner, and his remarks were thought to be equal to any made during the session.

Mr. French took the floor, and on his motion the committee rose, reported and then the House adjourned.

In Senate on Thursday, after a few petitions and reports, the fortification bill was taken up. As a number of the Senators were not present, (probably at the race course,) Mr. Calhoun moved to lay the bill on the table, but the motion was negatived, yeas 17, nays 22. The amendments were then discussed.—The main debate was upon a motion to amend the clause appropriating $1,000,000, for fortifications at Penobscot, by increasing the amount to $150,000, one half to be expended this year, the residue the next. After some time spent in debating, the Senate adjourned.

In the House on Thursday, Messrs. Garland and Adams, made heavy complaints of the letter writers who correspond with the Philadelphia Inquirer, and the New York Courier; for wilful misrepresentations and perversion of speeches and remarks made in the House.

R. M. Johnson, from the committee on foreign affairs, reported a bill to establish a national foundry.—Mr. Haynes moved a suspension of the rules, for the purpose of taking up the resolution of the Senate, to adjourn on the 23d of May, which was negatived by a large majority. The House then took up the land bill; and Mr. Lane who was entitled to the floor, spoke in favor of referring the bill to the committee on finance, and in reply to Mr. Grainger. Messrs. Morris and Williams, spoke for some time in favor of referring the bill to the committee of the whole on the state of the Union. Mr. Bynum from time to time held his remarks were arrested by the annunciation of the special order at one o'clock. The House then took up the fortification bill. Mr. French had the debate to close, and after speaking as long as he wished to speak, or as any body would attend to him, gave up the floor to Mr. Maury, when the House adjourned.

On Friday the Senate met, heard prayers, had their journal read and adjourned, without even attempting to do any business.

On Friday in the House, Mr. Adams rose to make another explanation. Really it takes up a good deal of time to clear that gentleman's character! Scarcely a day passes, without the gentleman rising to vindicate his character. After he had spoken a long time and read the Globe to the members, and boring them till they were tired, if he was not, he sat down with conscious satisfaction; but Mr. Huntsman rose, and in a severely classic speech ridiculed the practice now in fashion among the members," of interrupting all the business of the nation, and pouring their private griefs and troubles, and taking advantage of their situation as members to make charges that could neither be heard or replied to by those against whom they were made. He advised Mr. Adams to go at once to President Jackson, (if he thought himself injured,) and ask an explanation, and pledged himself that the President would explain matters and things in full. He said they were both of an age, both Presidents, &c. &c., and he seemed to think that they might settle their difference out of doors, without troubling the House, or wasting the public time, and interrupting the business with their quarrings. Mr. H. said further that the manly way in the west, was to hunt up the editor or author of a paragraph reflecting on a gentleman, and getting satisfaction from him, not coming to make his moan in a strain as long as the lamentations of Jeremiah; that he had voted to give members the opportunity heretofore, but if he maker would pardon that he had done so, he would take especial care never to do it again. Lively quote from recollections, the gentleman said more, and all plain sound sense, and it is a pity if members do not follow his advice.

One hundred and twenty private bills were in the course of this day considered in committee of the whole, and most of them were reported to the House. This is turning out business! If the races only lasted a few days longer all the private business would be disposed of.—Among others is a bill for the relief of General Macomb. I did not hear or rather understand a word of it, so cannot tell what it can be unless it is to let him come home from Florida, and superintend the actions of Pontiac.

The Senate on Saturday did little or nothing, but debate on the bill for the relief of the corporations in the District of Columbia. The bill was finally amended, and sent to the House. The Senate then adjourned.

In the House the members talked about their business and made ineffectual efforts to submit motions, during the first part of the day, till the great bank bill question was taken up. The question was the resolution heretofore introduced by Mr. Owens, from the committee of ways and means, fixing a day for the consideration of the bill, requiring the deposit of the public monies in certain local banks. The members went off from the bill at right angles, and before they knew where they were, got upon some bill for grading the streets of public lands! To take a new start the House proceeded to the orders of the day, and the names of the members present, *sixty-nine* bills were read a third time and passed. Members seem determined to make up for lost time; indeed on Friday evening many that had been to the race ground on their return went to the House, but were so excited that the House adjourned rather than let them attempt to speak, as they were inclined. After the passage of the bill before mentioned, a message was received from the President, transmitting reports from the secretaries of war and war. On Monday Mr. Town asked consent to submit certain resolutions adopted by the citizens of Macon, Georgia, in relation to Texas. Other members asked the same privilege, so all were refused. The House resumed the consideration of the resolutions of the state of Kentucky on the subject of the proceeds of the public lands. Mr. Bynum addressed the House at considerable length, and went into a calculation of how much money would remain in the treasury after the disbursement of the surplus revenue, for the year, and for the next five years, were provided for. According to his calculation there would be upwards of seventy-six millions of dollars. He contended that there was great danger to be apprehended from leaving the public monies in its present situation, he considered a division of the public money as the most just and proper manner of getting rid of it, and believed it to be desired by nine-tenths of the people. Mr. Cushing said he desired to give his views on the land question, but not deeming the present a fit or convenient occasion, he moved to postpone it to Monday next, which was agreed to. A long debate then took place on the bill for the relief of the District of Columbia. Mr. Wise was opposed to the bill in every shape, he proposed to test the feeling of the House, to lay the bill on the table, the yeas and nays were ordered and it was decided in the negative, yeas 75, nays 106. After debating the matter over and over the previous question was put, and the amendment of the Senate was concurred in yeas 110, nays 53.

Some conversation ensued on the bill from the Senate to provide for carrying into effect the treaty of limits, between the United States and Mexico, but nothing was decided. The House adjourned.

There is great satisfaction manifested here, by all classes and parties, at the intelligence of the subject and capture of Santa Anna, some few however do not believe it. The President has received a letter from an officer in the Texan army, it is said corroborating the report. The old veteran declared the other day that "he for one was ready and willing to acknowledge the independence of Texas, and hoped Congress would do it."

There is nothing new here, only some of the Hon. Representatives conducted themselves in such a manner at the race course, as to render themselves subjects of ridicule to even the negroes. It is a fact that the blacks here are a more temperate race than the whites, and you will seldom or ever see a coloured person intoxicated in the street. It is however but justice to all parties to say that those found laying about the streets, &c. are generally importations from Europe.

In the House on Tuesday, Mr. Maury of Tennessee made a speech, ostensibly on the fortification bill, but according to the present custom, on any subject that happened to hit the gentleman's fancy. As some gentleman had given a history of Gen. Harrison, and others of Gen. Jackson, the gentleman started full tilt, into a vindication of Judge White. The gentleman fought "tooth and toe nail," as they say in this country, and Judge White and his friends ought to be grateful for his good intentions, however poorly they succeed. He gave a sort of history how Gen. Jackson "got to be president," and said White was coming in the same way by the voice of the people against canvassing.

May 12, received from

James McLellan, esq.	2 00	John W. Capron, Esq.	1 25
David Walton, Esq.	2 00	James D. Goodwin, esq.	2 00
Wm. Gonckel, Esq.	2 00	A. F. Thompson, nett,	50
John F. Smith, Esq.	2 00	postage, &c.—on specie	11
O. McKnight, Esq.	3 00	R. Cawthorn,	5 00
May 14,		*May 17,*	
Evan Garrett, Esq.	4 00	P. E. Scull,	2 00
James Dewitt, Esq.	5 00	Franklin Stone,	2 00
James Duncan, Esq.	5 00	James Christy, Esq.	2 00
S. Moody, Esq.	2 00	John Stearns, Esq.	2 00
Colin Bishop, Esq.	5 00	F. & C. H. Coles,	2 00
Joshua Russell, Esq.	2 00	Harvey Fowler, Esq.	2 00
C. D. Morehead, Esq.	15 00	*May 18,*	
May 16,		Joseph Fryer, Esq.	2 00
M. Laughlin,	5 00	Geo. Reisinger,	1 00
D. Herrington,		Joseph M'Cracken, esq.	5 00
C. F. Hammond, Esq.	2 00	Alva S. Morrow, esq.	1 00
James H. Stewart, Esq.	5 00	*May 19,*	
J. M. Hadden, Esq.	2 00	Wm. H. Neff,	$3 54
		John Ousted,	5 00

SALES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers.

		prices paid for	par.
1203	shares United States Bank,	124a125	100
93	do. Philadelphia Bank,	112½a113	100
35	do. Commercial Bank,	66	50
65	do. Mechanic's Bank,	61½a61¾	35
115	do. Schuylkill Bank,	60a60½	50
474	do. Girard Bank,	59½a60	50
83	do. Farm. & Mech. Bank,	66	50
3	do. Pennsylvania Bank,	523	400
340	do. Kentucky Bank,	68½a68¾	70
218	do. Northern Bank, Kentucky,	41a41½	40
100	do. Union Bank, Tenn.	78½a79	70
60	do. N. Orleans Canal Bank	102	100
20	do. Mer.& Man. Bank Pitsb'rg,	61½	50
23	do. Planters' Bank, Miss.	123	100
400	do. Vicksburg Bank, Miss.	61½	60
14	do. Louisville Bank,	106½	100
30	do. N. Orleans Gas Bank,	33½	30
100	do. Beaver Meadow,	50½	50
513	do. New Castle Rail Road,	35a36	25
1836	do. Norristown Rail Road,	54½a54	50
41	do. Schuylkill Nav. Co.	170a171	50
6300	do. Del. & Hudson Canal,	95a97½	100
175	do. Mec.& Tradesmen's Loan Co.	10½	10
50	do. Wilmington & Susque. R. R.	30½	35
368	do. Philadelphia Savings,	25a29½	25
943	do. Morris Canal,	93a93½	100
1	do. N. L. & Pennstown. R. R.	40	40
37	do. Camden & Amboy R. R.	129	100
40	do. Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	82	50

Theatre,—Arch Street.

Mr. WALLACK'S FAREWELL BENEFIT.

On which occasion MR. & MRS. TURNAN, & MR. HILL have kindly volunteered their services.

This Evening, Saturday, May 21st, 1836,

Will be presented the favorite Comedy of

THE BELLE'S STRATAGEM.

Letitia Hardy, Mrs. Turnan—Sir George Touchwood, Mr. Turnan. (Being their last appearance this season.)—Doricourt, Mr. James Wallack.

After which

THE FOREST ROSE.

Jonathan, ... Mr. Hill.

ALMANAC.

MAY, 1836.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
21 SATURDAY,	4 46	7 12	6 36	
22 SUNDAY,	4 45	7 13	7 38	D. H. M.
23 MONDAY,	4 46	7 14	8 13	
24 TUESDAY,	4 46	7 14	8 47	Full 1 3 9
25 WEDNESDAY,	4 45	7 15	9 46	Last 7 6 22
26 THURSDAY,	4 44	7 16	10 34	New 15 9 2
27 FRIDAY,	4 43	7 17	11 22	First 23 12 49
28 SATURDAY	4 43	7 17	12 17	

MARRIAGES.

On Tuesday morning, 17th inst. by the Rev. Abraham O. Halsey, Francis S. Innes, Merchant, to Elizabeth, daughter of Josiah W. Gibbs, all of this city.

On the 17th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, Germantown, John A. Warder, M. D. of Springfield, Clarke county, Ohio, to Elizabeth Bowne, daughter of the late Reuben Haines, Esq.

On Monday morning, 16th inst. at Christ Church, by the Rev. John W. James, Charles Rodenbough, of Easton, Penn. to Emily, daughter of L. Cauffman, of this city.

On Third day, 10th inst. at Friends' Meeting House, on New street, George W. Brown, of Bucks county, to Ann E. daughter of Robert L. Pyfield, of this city.

On Thursday evening the 12th inst. by the Rev. Dr. F. F. Mayer, Mr. James Musgrove, to Miss Hannah, daughter of Mr. Jacob Fritz, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 12th inst. by the Rev. C. C. Cuyler, Mr. Henry Wm. Wilson, to Miss Mary Ann Cox, all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, 10th inst. by the Rev. Rufus Babcock, James Pearson, of Hatteville, Maine, to Hannah P. daughter of Moses Todd, of this city.

On Wednesday morning, the 4th inst. by John Swift, Esq. Mayor, Captain Thomas Duzey, to Mrs. Hannah C. Risley, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening, the 11th inst. by the Rev. Wm. Latta, James F. Latta, M. D. of Chester county, to Lydia L. Moore, of this city.

DEATHS.

On Sunday, the 15th inst. after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude, Capt. Richard Saunders, in the 64th year of his age.

On Sunday morning, Miss Hannah Watson, in the 84th year of her age.

On Monday, 16th inst. Edward Dougherty, in the 43d year of his age.

Suddenly, on the 18th inst. Mr. John Morgan, in the 42d year of his age.

At his residence, in Erwinna, Bucks county, on Saturday morning, 14th inst. Thomas G. Kennedy, late of this city, aged 55 years.

On Tuesday, 17th inst. Ferdinand, infant son of Ferdinand and Josephine Sarmento, in the 2d year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, 27th inst. Miss Sarah Ann Goodhart, daughter of Mr. John Goodhart.

On Tuesday morning, 17th inst. Mr. John Sherrerd, in the 56th year of his age.

On Monday evening, 16th inst. Mrs. Anne Buckley, wife of Charles S. Buckley, in the 26th year of her age.

On Monday morning, 16th inst. after a short illness, Lambert C. Thomas, in the 16th year of his age.

On Sunday morning, Miss Hannah Watson, in the 74th year of her age.

On Sa

THE OLIO.

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

[From the Cincinnati Mirror.]

THE USED UP.

The jig is up: I have been flung
Sky-high—and worse than that.
The girl whose praises I have sung,
With pen, with pencil, and with tongue,
Said 'No,'—and I felt flat.

Now, I will neither rave nor rant,
Nor my hard fate deplore:
Why should a fellow look aslant
If one girl says she won't or can't,
While there's so many more?

I strove my best—it wouldn't do:
I told her she'd regret—
She'd ruin my heart—and chances, too,
As girls don't like those fellows who
Their walking papers get.

In truth I loved her very well,
And thought that she loved me:
The reason why, I cannot tell,
But, when I wooed this pretty belle—
'Twas a mistake in me.

She's dark of eye—and her sweet smile,
Like some of which I've read,
Is false—for she, with softest guile,
Lured me among rocks, near love's bright isle,
And then—she cut me dead.

My vanity was wounded sore—
And that I hate the worst:
You see, I haughty look I wore,
And thought she could not but adore,
Of all men, me the first.

Well, thank the fates, once more I'm free—
At every shrine I'll bow;
And if, again, a girl cheat me,
Exasperating sharp I guess she'll be—
I've cut my eye-teeth now.

Oh, like the bumblebee, I'll roam,
Just when, and where I please—
Inhaling sweets from every grove,
Humming around each flower I love,
And dancing in each breast.

EXAGGERATION.—A radical, inveighing against the rapacity of the clergy, gave it as his decided opinion that, if they had their own way, they would raise the tithes from a tenth to a twentieth. On the other hand, an intended diminution, by the same figure of speech, may amount to an exaggeration. "I have just met our old acquaintance Daly," said an Irishman to his friend, "and was sorry to see he has almost shrunk away to nothing. You are thin, and I am thin, but he is thinner than both of us put together." Did the Hibernian sailor exaggerate or diminish when, in describing the weather, he said, "There was but little wind, but what there was was uncommonly high."

(The Tea Tumpud.

TRANSATLANTIC KINDNESS.—, the comedian, went to America, and remained there two years, leaving his wife dependent on her relatives. Mrs. F—it capitalizing on the greenroom, on the cruelty of such conduct, the comedian found a warm advocate in a well known dramatist. "I have known F—," said the friend, "for the kindest of men; and I know he regularly writes to his wife by every packet." "Yes, he writes," replied Mrs. F—, "a parcel of flummery about the misery of absence; but he has never remitted her a shilling!" "Do you call that kindness?" "Decidedly," replied the author, "*unremitting kindness.*"

The following anecdote is related of an old English lady, who dreaded the idea of having the land overrun by the French soldiery; and just at the period when invasion was threatened, thought proper to be a chaperon for fire, and the smell of the soot became so powerful that the old lady exclaimed, addressing herself to the maid, "Good gracious, the French are coming, and all be murdered—ruined annihilated." "Dear Ma'am!" said the maid, "why, do you think the French are coming?" "I smell them, Kitty," answered the lady. "Smell the Mounseers, said the maid. "Yes! ma'am, I'm sure I can smell them out of the lady. "No, I only smell the soot." "That's them," replied the worthy dame—"don't you see in the newspapers that their boats are rowed by sweeps!" *Salt Gazette.*

A HEARER.—A parishioner complained to his parson that he never was hit from the pulpit, and that he must purchase one hearer. "Why," said the parson; "can't you hear distinctly?" "O yes, I can hear well enough." "Can't you see plainly?" "Yes I can see precisely well." Then what can be the matter?" "Why there are so many in front of me, who catch what you say first, that by the time your words reach my ears they are as flat as dishwater."

THE MORMONS.—A gentleman living in Lorraine county, Ohio, writes that a more extraordinary sect has not sprung up since the days of Mahomet. In the town of Kirtland they have erected a stone temple at an expense of $40,000. It is 60 by 80 feet broad, and 50 feet high. It has two rows of Gothic windows.—The first story is the place of worship, and has four rows of pulpits at each end, having three pulpits in a row.—These twelve pulpits rise behind and above one another, and are designed, the uppermost row for the high priests and councillors, the second for the priests and his counsellors, the third for the teachers, and the fourth or lowest for the deacons. Over the division between each of the rows of pulpits, is a painted canvass, rolled up to the ceiling; and to be let down at pleasure, so as to conceal the delinquents from the audience. The area can be divided into four apartments at pleasure, so as to carry on the objects of imposture. The second and third stories are for the sisters and literary purposes, which is expected to have the manual labour system attached to it. The Mormons are very eager to acquire an education. Men, women and children are studying Hebrew. Some of the men in the middle age pursue their Hebrew till 12 o'clock at night and attend to nothing else. They pretend to have remarkable revelations, work miracles, heal the sick, &c.

VILLAGE CHURCH GOSSIP.—A woman in humble life was asked one day, on the way back from church, whether she had understood the sermon. "Well I hope the presumption!" was her sum in and contented answer. The quality of the discourse signified nothing to her—and she had done her duty as well as she could in hearing it: and she went to her home and neither then some of those who had attended to it critically, or who had turned to the text in their bibles when it was given out. Master Jackson, the sexton, and his minister, walking homeward after service, with an indiscreet inquiry, who was a constant attendant; "well, Master Jackson, Sunday must be a blessed day of rest for you, who work so hard all the week." And you make a good use of the day, for you are always to be seen at church." "Aye, sir," replied Jackson, "it is indeed a blessed day; I works hard enough all the week, and then I comes to church o'Sundays, and sets me down, and lays my legs up and thinks o'nothing."

"TENDER MERCIES OF WAR."—At the battle of Auterlitz, a division of the Russian army which fought in alliance with the Austrians, in retreating mistook its way, and was gradually forced to Small's advance, on a bridge of ice, which covered a lake in the snows. The space was found to be a frozen lake. The French halted at its edge, and commenced a heavy fire of cannon, not on the unfortunate Russians, just on the lake. The ice, loaded with men, horses and guns, at last gave way under the cannon balls, and in another moment the whole division was engulphed!

AN OLD CHIFFONNIER, (or rag picker, died in Paris in a state of the most signal poverty. His only relation was a niece, who lived as servant with a green grocer. The girl always called her uncle as far as her slender means would permit. When she learned of his death, which took place suddenly, she was on the point of marriage with a journeyman baker, to whom she had been long attached. The nuptial day was fixed, but Suzette had not yet bought her wedding clothes. She hastened to tell her lover that her marriage must be deferred, as she wanted the price of her bridal finery to be her uncle decently in the grave.—Her mistress ridiculed the idea, and exhorted her to leave the old man to be buried by charity. Suzette refused. The consequence was a quarrel, in which the young woman lost at once her place and her lover, who sided with her mistress. She hastened to the miserable garret where he had expired, and by the aid of her cousin got out of her wedding attire, but nearly all the rest of her slender wardrobe, she had the old man decently interred. Her pious task fulfilled, she sat alone in her uncle's room weeping bitterly, when the master of her lodgings, a young, good looking man, entered "So my good Suzette, I find you have lost your place?" cried he, "I am come to offer you one for life—will you marry me?" "I, sir! you are joking." "No indeed, I want a wife, and I'm sure I can't find a better." "But every body will laugh at you for marrying a poor girl like me." "Oh! if that is your only objection we shall soon get over it; come, come along, my mother is prepared to receive you." Suzette hesitated no longer; but she wished to take with her a memorial of her deceased uncle; it was a cat that he had had for many years. The old man was so fond of the animal that he was determined that even death should not separate them; for he had her stuffed and placed on the tester of his bed. As Suzette took down pussy, she uttered an exclamation of surprise at finding her so heavy. The lover hastened to open the animal, when out fell a shower of gold. There was a thousand louis concealed in the body of the cat, and the man, which the old miser had starved himself to amass, became the just reward of the worthy girl and her deserving lover.

A certain lady of this city, who was in the habit of using extremely polite and "fashionable" expressions before company, but was accustomed to address her servants in very lower language, in the midst of a large party, seeing that the candles wanted snuffing, and to one of her servants—"Rid those capering luminaries of their loads." "Ma'am" said the stupid wench. "Believe those luminaries of the superincumbent dream that bears upon them," replied the lady. "Ma'am" repeated the perplexed servant. The would-be lady became angry that her servant should not appear to understand her beautiful language, cried out in a voice of thunder, "Snuff the candles you hussy!"

(From the Delaware State Journal.)

ADVENTURES
OF A THIRTY-TWO POUND SHOT.

The affair which occurred in the harbour of Toulon in the spring of 1824, when, in firing a salute in honor of the French King's birth day, some shot from the United States frigate United States, struck the French Admiral's ship, and killed one or two men—made some noise at the time,—but is now scarcely remembered—except as one of those accidents which often occur in naval experience, and which the strictest discipline and the most cautious vigilance may not always prevent. The first lieutenant is considered responsible for the discipline of the ship; but much of that responsibility must be, if we may so express it, merely technical; there are many remote details, in reference to which the most vigilant and competent officers must rely upon subordinates, who may not always be trustworthy; and a slight neglect in these details may derange, for the moment, the best conceived plan, and produce events as serious as that which occured at Toulon. It was *the loss of life*, and not the infrequency of the enormity of the accident at Toulon, that gave it an air of unusual importance; for such things have occurred more than once before, as well in our service as in the naval service of other countries, without exciting remark beyond the spot where it happened. These remarks lead me to relate an anecdote communicated by a naval officer detailing an incident which belongs to the class of naval casualties; and which might have had as tragical a termination as that at Toulon, but terminating differently, may now serve to excite a smile, or amuse a passing hour.

The scene is laid in the harbor of Smyrna. The United States sloop of war Ontario, returning from a cruise in the Archipelago put into Smyrna, in the month of February, 1831, on the eve of Washington's birth day. The Ontario dropped anchor in the auspicious harbor, outside of the immense fleet of shipping which is always to be found in that great Eastern mart. In the distance was to be seen the city, its port enlivened by merchant vessels of almost every nation, and between them and the Ontario, a number of British, French, and Dutch ships of war.

On the morning of the 22d, the gallant sloop was dressed out with flags flying from every mast head, in honor of the father of his country; and Captain B. went ashore to transact business with the American Consul Mr. Offley, leaving orders for the customary observance of the day. The first lieutenant accordingly directed, that preparations should be made for the birth day salute, by drawing the shot from the guns. In executing this service, the routine is to draw the shot and lay it along side of the gun; so that the officer, in passing along to see that the duty has been performed, observing the shot, is satisfied of the fact. On this occasion it happened that the cabin guns were first drawn, and to avoid lumbering the cabin, were directed to be carried away. One of these shot, it seems, from carelessness, or hurry, was laid along side of one of the guns in the waist, before that gun had been drawn; and to this slight circumstance were owing the mischances of the day.

While the salute was firing, the attention of the first lieutenant was attracted by the report of one of the guns, and he immediately called out—

"Gunner—that gun had a shot in it."

"No, Sir,—the gunner replied—there is the shot alongside of the gun."

"No matter for that—said the lieutenant—I am satisfied from the sound, that the gun was shotted."

"I do not think so, Sir—replied the gunner—but at any rate, the guns are so depressed that the shot could do no harm.

The gun had been depressed to prevent damages to the neighboring shipping, from the wadding.

The salute was fired, and the first lieutenant had gone below, leaving the second lieutenant in charge of the deck. While the officer was pacing the deck, unconscious of impending evil, he observed a boat putting off from a Dutch gun brig, their nearest neighbor, and seeing for the Ontario. She was soon alongside, and a Dutch lieutenant presented himself on the deck, with strong symptoms of consternation in his demeanor.

"Mein Got, Sir—was his first salutation—you fired a shot into us just now, which carried away our main *peam* and almost *kill* a man.

The American officer expressed his deep regret at the accident, and requested the Dutch officer to be seated while he communicated the circumstance to the first lieutenant. Stepping to the companion, he called down in an under tone to the first lieutenant—

"H—, do you know, we've shot a Dutchman this morning?"

"Shot a Dutchman—impossible!" cried the lieutenant.

"It's a fact—here's an officer from the Dutch gun brig on board of us, and he tells me we've carried away some of his tackle and almost *kill* a man."

"Then for God's sake my dear fellow, get a boat go on board, explain the accident and make every proper apology; ascertain what damage has been done and offer suitable reparation.

The officer went on board the Dutch brig and explained the accident to the captain, whom he found a very reasonable man and satisfied with the explanation he gave him. The shot, it seems, had ricocheted, struck the surface of the water and glanced off—passed over the lieutenant's poop and struck his main boom, or 'peam,' as the Dutch officer had it. The lieutenant inquired for the man who was 'almost kill,' and was gratified to learn, that the 'almost' meant that the shot had passed pretty near a young Middy who was walking on the poop at the time, but had neither hit nor hurt him—The Dutch Captain politely declined an offer to repair the broken boom, and the American lieutenant returned to his ship. He had scarcely finished his report to the first lieutenant, when a boat came alongside with an officer from a French Corvette which was lying near the Dutch brig.—We may observe, by the way, that at the time we are speaking of, there was much coolness subsisting between the American and French officers in the Mediterranean, arising out of a quarrel unfortunately fraught which had occurred a short time before, at Mahon, between some American and French sailors, in which a French officer and an American sailor were killed. The French officer came on deck, and with a demeanor which was any thing but conciliatory, stated, that a shot from the Ontario had passed over the French King's Corvette——, carried away some of the rigging and had killed one of seamen's clothing which had been hung out to dry.

The officer stepping to the companion, communicated this additional mishap to the first lieutenant.

"H—, we've shot a Frenchman!"

"Shot a Frenchman! exclaimed H., is it possible! When shall I hear the last of that infernal shot! Go on board my dear ——, without delay, and satisfy Monsieur that it wasan accident."

The lieutenant accordingly went on board the French Corvette, and explained to the captain the circumstances, expressing his deep regret at the accident, and offering to send the proper persons from the Ontario, to repair damages. Monsieur, however, was not in as placable a mood as Mynheer; he declined the offer to repair damages, but talked of informing his government and maintained a reserved and offended manner, until the American officer's patience began to wear out; assuming as stately a demeanor as the Frenchman, he gravely observed—"Sir I have informed you of the circumstances of this accident, and made you every apology which in my opinion the nature of the case requires—will you be pleased to inform me whether you are satisfied." The French captain immediately relaxed—"Oh, oui, Monsieur, certainment, certainment, c'est assez, c'est assez." The American officer thereupon made his bow and returned to the Ontario.

The officers now indulged the hope that the unlucky shot had terminated its adventures without further mischief; but the curious being, such is the fate of the first lieutenant thought should be immediately examined to the captain, they remained on deck until his return. Captain S. came on board about 9 o'clock and after a few observations, took the first lieutenant aside—

"H——and he—do you know, that you fired a shot yesterday?"

"Yes, sir—and H—, I am perfectly aware of that fact—but how did you learn it, Captain S.?"

"Why the shot struck an Austrian—"

"Struck an *Austrian*? echoed H—

"Aye—struck an Austrian brig—replied the captain—the Austrian Captain brought the shot to Mr. Offley's while we were dining."

"Did you actually *see* the shot, Captain S.," said H—

"I actually saw the shot—it was brought as I told you, by the Austrian captain, to the Consul's while we were at dinner, and laid upon the table."

"Where is the shot now, Sir?"

"At Mr. Offley's."

"Was any one hurt on board the Austrian ship?" inquired H—

"No, but some damage is done to the vessel."

"Thank God, then—etc.—H. that I've heard the last of that shot! Never gun fired such a shot before—first, cut away a Dutchman's spanker, next a Frenchman's rigging, and now it's hulled an Austrian!—But you are sure, Captain S. that you saw the shot at Mr. Offley's?"

A boat was sent on board the Austrian vessel early the next morning. She proved to be a large, raw, strong built brig, of about 250 tons—a Black Sea trader. The hull, which, after it glanced from the water, had passed over the Dutch and French vessels in an ascending course, began to descend before it struck the Austrian; and such was its impetus, that it drove through the thick, strong side of the vessel, carried away a heavy stanchion, and finally brought up on the opposite side of brig's hold, among a number of men who were at work, without hurting a man. The carpenter of the Ontario soon put all to rights on board of the Austrian—and thus ended—" The Adventures of a thirty-two pound shot."

Masquerading Extraordinary.—Foote advised a gentleman, who desired to attend a masquerade in a new character, to "go sober." The character of a bottle would have been no disguise in his case; though the papers gravely inform us that it proved an effective one at a ball masquerade in Malta, given by the lady of the English Governor—at which "two British officers appeared in the character of a couple of large bottles of blacking"—A particularly bad jointer would assert that those coat tails have been Polish officers and he would of course hint at their shining qualities as practical jokers. But it is due to the disguised to state the issue of their novel adventure. "After a rating about in great style for some time, they ran against each other and broke all to pieces, when out jumped two harlequins, who amused the company with many ingenious tricks and witty sallies." The hint will no doubt be taken here, and we may expect to see troops of masqueraders capering about, like rabbits, in "Warren's." We only hope that our bottled-up British officers will, like the liquid they pretended, preserve their "most mild character," continue their "brilliant hues," and run in their virtues in any climate.—*London paper.*

From a late London Paper.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY OF HIDDEN TREASURE.

The village of Stanmore, Middlesex, has, within the last few days, been a scene of extraordinary excitement, in consequence of a singular discovery of a large large sum of foreign gold coins, computed by some at not less than 6000 pounds, in a ditch, upon the globe lands of the Rev. Arthur Chauvel. It appears that, on Saturday evening week, the coachman and gardener of the reverend gentleman were engaged in clearing out a ditch, in a field not far distant from the church, and in the course of their operations observed some pieces of metal among the dirt. These they examined and found them to be gold, and they subsequently turned out to be "louis d'ors," and Portuguese coins called "portas," or "Johannes," of the value of about 36s each. As it came on to be dark, the men did not pursue their search the same night, but resolved on the following morning to make a more minute examination of their golden mine. Instead, however, of keeping their own counsel, they let out the secret at a public house the same night, and on reaching the field the next morning, were not a little mortified to find a crowd of men, women and children, assembled on the spot before them, many of whom had been equally successful in their discoveries, and showed several of the large and small pieces which they had collected. The coachman and gardener then commenced digging about the spot on which they had been at first engaged, when suddenly a shower of gold fell into the ditch from the bank, which came from a tin box they had forced open. A simultaneous rush was then dately made to the spot, and the crowd jumping into the ditch, a scene of confusion beggaring description ensued. The men above kept those that were below down till they were in danger of suffocation. "More necks in the mill" was the cry, and it was not till a solemn promise was made to make an equal division of the spoil, that the discoverers of the treasure were allowed to rise. A collection was then made, and all standing in a ring—men, women and boys—the pieces were handed round, one at a time, to each, the gardener and coachman however, taking care to preserve the better share for themselves, and especially to keep the larger pieces. New arrivals led to a fresh search, when two more boxes were found equally well stored. With one of these a farmer's man made off, but the bottom coming out, another scramble followed, and another division took place—some getting from twenty to thirty pieces each and others more—one or two to the extent of two hundred each, and the coachman and gardener receiving about three hundred and twenty each.

The news soon obtained more extended circulation throughout the town, and the whole parish flocked to the spot, the church being thereby stripped of nearly the whole of the hundred classes of its congregation, to the no small astonishment of the parson. The cause of this defection was ascertained by the Reverend Mr. Chauvel, after the service, who sent for his gardener, and obtained from him the circumstances of the case. He immediately declared the whole of the property to be his, having been found in his glebe land and demanded from the gardener the amount of his prize.

The gardener was not disposed so quietly to relinquish his unexpected gains, and on consulting with the coachman, they resolved to put both their sums together, and consult a lawyer as to what was proper to be done. The money was accordingly left in charge of the coachman's wife; but no sooner was she alone than Mrs. Chauvel, having discovered the fact, went to her, and working on her fears, forced her to deliver up the whole of the plunder, to the delight and mortification of her husband and co-partner. The money was then conveyed to the Rev. Mr. Chauvel, by whom it was taken in a magnetic in the neighbourhood, in exchange for a guinea. In the mean time the other "lucky ones" were displaying their boasted gains in hands full, and a brewer in the neighborhood bought several of the pieces at the rate of 12s. each; but soon found a competitor at thirteen and fourpence and by the next morning a foreign servant, who lived with a gentleman in the village, stated the real value, so that no bargains could again be had on such advantageous terms. Several hearing of the claims of the Parson, kept their own counsel; others came up to town on Monday and sold the coin at its fair value to the bullion dealers—while one or two altogether refused from the chance of immediate wealth. Under these circumstances, it is impossible to collect the precise amount found, but from what we hear it cannot fall much short of the sum we stated. The parson still asserts that the whole belongs to him; but there can be no doubt he has no legal claims to any part of it, as, if no owner cannot be found, it properly belongs to the crown. It is not likely, however, with the exception of the sum taken from the coachman's wife, that much of it will be forthcoming for any legitimate purpose hereafter. Mr. Chauvel, however, we hear, intends to try the question, how far it is practicable—a point which his servants are determined to contest. We have seen some of the coins, which are perfectly fresh, and in good condition, and are supposed to have been buried by an eccentric foreigner, who lived some yearsince near Stanmore, was known to be wealthy, has gone abroad and has not since been heard of. A few years back a foreigner arrived at Stanmore, and was engaged in digging a well, nearly a fortnight in searching for treasure in the same field; but without success. It is supposed the original depositor had described the place, but not with sufficient accuracy to guide his agent, who went away much depressed intimating his suspicions that the farmer who rented the field had forstalled him.

Singular Anecdote of a Spider, with Observations on the utility of the spider in destroying venomous insects. By Capt. Hagnold.

Desirous of ascertaining the natural food of the scorpion, I enclosed one (which measured three quarters of an inch long) in the same tin box with a tarantula of a wide-mouth vial, together with one of those large spiders so common in the West Indies, and closed it with a cork perforated by a quill for the admission of air, the insects secured carefully to avoid each other, retiring to opposite ends of the bottle which was placed horizontally. By giving it gradual inclination, the scorpion was forced into contact with the spider when a sharp encounter took place, the latter receiving repeated stings from his venomous adversary, apparently without the least injury, and with his web soon imbued the scorpion's legs, back, eyes and tail, so as to entangle his claws and claws with the same material. In this state I left them some time in order to observe what effect would be produced on the spider, by the wounds he had received. On my return, however, I was disappointed, the ants having entered and destroyed them both.

In the West Indies, I have daily witnessed crowds of these little insects destroying the spider at first touch. As soon as he is despatched they carry him to their nest. I have frequently seen them drag their prey perpendicular up the wall; and although the way, they would overcome their difficulties. And lid to the ground perhaps twenty times in succession, yet by unremitting perseverance, and the aid of reinforcements, they always succeeded. A struggle of the description once amused the officers of His Majesty's ship Retribution for nearly half an hour; a large centipede entered the gun room, and, guided by a centipede of ants; the deck for four or five feet round was covered; his body and limbs were entirely with his Lilliputian enemies, and although great numbers were destroyed by his exertions to escape, they ultimately carried him in triumph to their dwelling, in the wooden near Sierra Leone, I have seen times seen the skeletons of the snake beautifully dissected by these minute anatomists.

From these circumstances it would appear that ants are a considerable check to the increase of those venomous reptiles, so troublesome in the torrid zone; their industry, perseverance, courage, and mutual assistance, are strengthened in the conquest; and in no case amply remunerates us for their own depredations.

WATER VS. BRANDY.—A woman called at a grocery in Washington street a few evenings since, and asked for a pint of brandy, which the clerk measured and put in a bottle, which the woman took and placed under her cloak. Whilst the clerk was proceeding to weigh some butter she had asked for, she put a bottle on the counter, and left the shop, remarking that she was going a little further, and that when she came back she would call and take it. She did not return, however, and on turning out the contents of the bottle, it was found to contain nothing but water.—*Boat Paper.*

Signor Sgrato of Florence, has discovered a new method of preserving dead bodies with little change of appearance. The discovery was owing to accident. In crossing the deserts of Upper Nubia, he found a human body which had been overwhelmed by a whirlwind of burning sand, the flesh and bones of which were in a state of complete preservation. The event caused him to reflect on the means of obtaining the same result at pleasure, and on his return to Italy, he commenced a series of experiments, the success of which has been perfect. The skin, the muscles, the nerves, the membranes, in short, every part of the body, are by his process, brought to a complete state of desiccation, and take a remarkable firmness and consistence, the joints preserve their flexibility, the color remains undistinguished, the bag appears in its natural state, the preparations are without odor, not subject to be changed by humidity or attacked by worms, and may even remain without injury for several hours under water.

WIVES AND SISTERS.—A deal of mischief and misery is not unfrequently occasioned in families, by the interference of relations between man and wife; and in many instances the unhappiness of a married couple's existence is owing to the weakness of the wife, and the malignity or mistaken kindness of her friends. A woman should look upon her husband as her only friend; and in all cases, wherever he differs with any branch of her family, she should assume a firm fact, that he is in the right and govern herself accordingly. Whenever any one whisps to a male to her detractor of her husband she should look upon the tail bearer as the enemy of her happiness in the first place, as a despicable and impertinent person, as all tale bearers are. In short, as Miss Prudoo says, in the subjoined extract, when a woman marries she should give up her heart, feelings, lances and opinions to her husband, and never allow a sister's influence to be superior to his.—For the joy, tranquility and comfort of her existence is dependant upon her husband; and, if they cannot live in amity together, they will look in vain for comfort or respectability in any of the other relations of life.

"There is a degree of intimacy and communion of the sight and feeling existing between sisters that cannot remain unbroken after marriage. Pure and heartfelt as the tie of sisterhood, it is not right that it should continue in all its strictness and exclusiveness when marriage has divided them; for the husband has still stronger claim on his wife, and it is impossible she should remain unimpaired if the tie of sisterhood is retained in all its former power."

TO TAILORS.
Nishan's Improvement and Application of Ward's Protractor System.

THE Subscriber takes this opportunity to make known to his friends and the trade in General, that he has Repaired to London and Philadelphia Fashions, for spring and summer of 1836 are now ready for delivery, including drafts of every description of reasonable measure, with full instructions in making up—a description heretofore wholly neglected by persons in other systems, but the want of which every master tailor will see at a glance. He has also published a small pamphlet, elegantly colored, and containing twelve figures, and which is pronounced by good judges to be superior to any thing of the kind ever published in the country, fully equal to the London plates of fashions—is for sale cheaper, but can be easily improved by the purchaser, if he will take the pains to study the principles of the system, full explanations are given, and a specimen of the manner of using the Protractor, which is the first part of the system, and well as subsequent parts. Subscribers to the system, will be charged but one dollar per copy for the pamphlet, or two dollars per copy. Non subscribers will be charged two dollars per copy. The pamphlet alone (after the system is learned) will be worth ten times the cost, which will be furnished them at any time during the summer—the cost to be paid for when the order to deliver it is given.

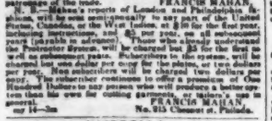
Patent Fly Net,
For Carriage, Gig, and Saddle Horses.

THE Sub-critter having obtained Letters Patent, granted to the United States, for the improvement and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Cloth Lace, Fringe, and Military store, in this city.

The above improved Patent Fly Net, is manufactured of various colors, to suit either plated, brass or japan mounted harness, and is perhaps the most useful, and ornamental article ever thing of the kind, heretofore offered to the public.

Apply to HENRY KORN, No. 28 N. 3d st.

N. B.—All persons are hereby cautioned against vending on the above patent right. ap 23—3m



UMBRELLA AND PARASOL MANUFACTORY,
No. 14 North 3d st. opposite Church Alley.
SLEEPER & BROTHER,

OFFER for sale, a large stock of UMBRELLAS & PARASOLS, in as great variety, as any other house in Philadelphia, and at as low prices as any other manufacturer on this side the Atlantic. Also, the PATENT PORTABLE UMBRELLA, a new article, they are the inventors and sole manufacturers, adapted to the convenience of persons travelling, as it is folded up and carried in a compass equal.

Also, Gum Elastic Umbrellas. my 7—6m

To the Public.
Gold's Union Premium Oven.—Durability, Economy and Economy.

WE present this Oven to the public, assured that its merits of good qualities will procure the most favorable consideration. Great length would be required to give a full description of the article, and not even then would one be able to appreciate sufficiently the merits of which every stone oven is a pattern. Such are its principles of construction that for economy, durability, and durability, it gives a economy, nothing of the kind can equal it. It is also easily movable,—may be placed any where, and in the house or out door, and will operate in the same manner as it retains all its heat. It is in all respects a substitute for the brick oven, and will in a short time pay for itself in the saving of wood, and for the use of a hotel, boarding house or private family, for the whole of the hundred classes of its congregation, to the no small astonishment of the parson. The cause of this defection was ascertained by the Reverend Mr. Chauvel, after the service, who sent for his gardener, and obtained from him the circumstances of the case. He immediately declared the whole of the property to be his, having been found in his glebe land and demanded from the gardener the amount of his prize.

The gardener was not disposed so quietly to relinquish his unexpected gains, and on consulting with the coachman, they resolved to put both their sums together, and consult a lawyer as to what was proper to be done. The money was accordingly left in charge of the coachman's wife; but no sooner was she alone than Mrs. Chauvel, having discovered the fact, went to her, and working on her fears, forced her to deliver up the whole of the plunder, to the delight and mortification of her husband and co-partner. The money was then conveyed to the Rev. Mr. Chauvel, by whom it was taken in a magnetic in the neighbourhood, in exchange for a guinea. In the mean time the other "lucky ones" were displaying their boasted gains in hands full, and a brewer in the neighborhood bought several of the pieces at the rate of 12s. each; but soon found a competitor at thirteen and fourpence and by the next morning a foreign servant, who lived with a gentleman in the village, stated the real value, so that no bargains could again be had on such advantageous terms. Several hearing of the claims of the Parson, kept their own counsel; others came up to town on Monday and sold the coin at its fair value to the bullion dealers—while one or two altogether refused from the chance of immediate wealth. Under these circumstances, it is impossible to collect the precise amount found, but from what we hear it cannot fall much short of the sum we stated. The parson still asserts that the whole belongs to him; but there can be no doubt he has no legal claims to any part of it, as, if no owner cannot be found, it properly belongs to the crown. It is not likely, however, with the exception of the sum taken from the coachman's wife, that much of it will be forthcoming for any legitimate purpose hereafter. Mr. Chauvel, however, we hear, intends to try the question, how far it is practicable—a point which his servants are determined to contest. We have seen some of the coins, which are perfectly fresh, and in good condition, and are supposed to have been buried by an eccentric foreigner, who lived some yearsince near Stanmore, was known to be wealthy, has gone abroad and has not since been heard of. A few years back a foreigner arrived at Stanmore, and was engaged in digging a well, nearly a fortnight in searching for treasure in the same field; but without success. It is supposed the original depositor had described the place, but not with sufficient accuracy to guide his agent, who went away much depressed intimating his suspicions that the farmer who rented the field had forstalled him.

Pure Schuylkill Ice.

THE PENNSYLVANIA ICE COMPANY, is now fully developed, and in a condition to supply the city, and will continue to do so throughout the season.

Customers may be assured that there will be no deficiency in the supply, as our ice houses are secured to the extent of the PATENT PUDDLING WORKS, at Schuylkill Fifth and Chestnut sts. and at South Hill, and which will be covered early every morning at the following

Price Per
25 Cents per week, for a quarter pack per day.
50 do. do. do. half do. do.
75 do. do. do. one pack do.
Or at 25 cents per half pack.

None but careful, steady and obliging men are employed of the best of character, and any complaint of delay, insolence on the part will be promptly rectified, if information be given to the undersigned, at the Ice Office, Chestnut st. or to either of the under mentioned agents.

Orders for ice stating name, place of residence, and quantity required, left at either of the following places, will be punctually attended to.

Thos. Tees, S. W. corner M and Arch sts. and Joseph Rankin, S. W. corner of M and Walnut sts.
W. Burns, S. W. corner of Market and Schuylkill 5th.
Charles Marshall, 312 Market st. next door to the Western Bank.
Edward Pryor, S. E. corner Green and Front.
Joseph Fisher, corner Berwick and Hallowell.
Jos. Kaiser, Germantown road.
J. M. Cooperman, N. E. corner Lombard and Second.
J. Jos. Hopkins, N. E. corner Lombard and Front.
T. Durand, W. corner 5th and Chestnut sts.
J. Hunwell, S. W. corner 13th and Chestnut sts.
Or at the Depot, No. 5 South Fifth Street, where ice will be delivered at all hours of the day and night, for the accommodation of transient customers.

☞ It is particularly requested that our customers will give the undersigned, or any of the agents, a day's notice, so as to cause the least possible delay.

my 13—3m WILLIAM McKIBBIN, Superintendent.

Life Insurance and Trust COMPANY.

THE Girard Life Insurance Annuity and Trust Company of Philadelphia, recently incorporated by the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with a capital of $300,000, by a perpetual charter.

Office No. 159 Chesnut Street.

Will, in pursuance of the objects of its charter, make insurance on the life of a child, for endowments, and for annuities, and make engagements generally into which the contingency of life enters. It will receive and execute trusts, receive Deposits on trust and interest and receive current Deposits.

1. *Life Insurance.*

Persons may effect Insurances with the Company on their own lives or on the lives of any persons in which they have an insurable interest, at for the whole term of life, and the premium may be paid annually, half yearly or quarterly.

In addition to the security afforded by the capital of the Company, the Managers propose to form a reserve fund for the insured, and after the same after a term of years to the policies for the whole of life, in the mode to be explained at the office.

The following Table shows the rate at which an Insurance may be effected of $100, at some of the ages, on the life of a person for one year, seven years or the whole duration of life.

At the age of	Premium for one year.	Premium for seven years.	Premium for whole life annually.	Premium for whole life quarterly.
21	$1 42	$1 47	$2 07	$2 07
30	1 64	1 71	2 40	2 40
40	1 94	1 94	2 91	2 91
50	2 91	2 17	3 49	3 49
60	3 49	2 42	4 07	4 07
70	3 49	3 60	4 65	4 65
80	3 49	3 60	4 65	4 65

For Example—The sum of $100 may be insured on the life of a person aged 30, payable to whomsoever the insured may direct, in the event of its failure within one year for $1 64; within seven years by an annual payment of $1 71, and whenever the death shall happen, by paying annually till that sum $2 40. And in the same proportion for a larger sum—thus $1000 may be insured one year for $1 64 or at the age just named.

2. *Endowments.*

A person who desires to provide a capital for a son or ward when he shall arrive at the age of 21, or a marriage portion for a daughter, can effect the object with the Company.

3. *Annuities.*

Will be granted or purchased, and they may be immediate or to commence after a stated period, or after the decease of another person.

4. *Trusts and Deposites.*

As an indemnity to persons having claims on the Company, the Legislature has directed the whole capital to be paid within two years, and has authorized the courts to appoint a competent person to examine into its condition and report. Under the charter, property may be conveyed to the Company in Trust, and they may execute such trusts in the manner signified. Any sum of money may be received in trust upon interest, and accounted of in conformity with the direction of the parties. Certificates of deposits in trust may be issued at the discretion of the Managers. Further particulars respecting Life Insurance, Annuities, &c. may be had by application at the office.

BENJ. W. RICHARDS, President.
JNO. F. JAMES, Actuary.
GEO. W. ASH, Treasurer. ap 2—4t

FRESH and BEAUTIFUL
Spring Dry Goods.

MRS. R. L. SMITH,
No. 194 North Second street (below Race).

INVITES the attention of Ladies, to her assortment of new fashionable goods, including an extensive variety of the latest notions for the present and approaching season, among which are

Rich Paris Lustres,
Super Emulaines,
New Style Painted Lawns,
Rich Figured Muslins,
Plain and Figured Silks,
Splendid Painted Muslins.

ALSO—HOSIERY of every kind: Laces, Linen Cambrics and Handkerchiefs, assorted Gloves, rich Handkerchiefs, Linens, Linen Sheetings, Bishop Lawns, &c. &c.

SPRING PRINTS,

Recently selected, and of approved style—all of which will be sold at moderate prices. ap 6—3m

F. KLETT'S KREOSOTE TOOTH ACHE DROPS.

THIS article having proved superior to any medicine ever offered for this distressing disease, those afflicted with it are desirous to obtain and get the genuine article, which is only to be had at the Drug store of the Inventor.

FRED. KLETT,
mar 19—3m* N. E. corner of 3d and Chilworth sts.

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Andrew Busch, Coachmaker, late of the city of Philadelphia, deceased, are requested to make payment to Dorothy Busch, who has Letters of Administration, duly granted, for the same, and those having demands against the estate of said deceased, will present them, duly attested, for settlement, to said D. Busch, residing in said city, and to her the undersigned, who is authorized to receive the same, and those indebted to the estate of Andrew Busch, dec'd.

ELIZABETH BUSCH, Executrix
No. 241 Hoxton st.
JOHN C. BARRINGER, Executor
to the estate of Andrew Busch, dec'd.

Schuylkill Coal Office, No. 17 Arcade.

THE Subscriber will have constantly on hand, a superior assortment of PEACH ORCHARD or RED ASH, and BROAD MOUNTAIN or WHITE ASH COAL, which will be delivered punctually when ordered, at the market price.

☞ The Coal is of the various sizes and first quality, and if it do not prove satisfactory, will be taken away at the subscriber's expense, and the money return.

FRD. W. FOERING.

N. B.—Those persons who may wish to secure the supply of Coal at the lowest prices, without purchasing immediately, can leave their orders at the office, and the number of tons they want, which will be furnished them at any time during the summer—the coal to be paid for when the order to deliver it is given. ap 22—3m

Patent Fly Net,
For Carriage, Gig, and Saddle Horses.

THE Sub-critter having obtained Letters Patent, granted to the United States, for the improvement and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Cloth Lace, Fringe, and Military store, in this city.

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